The Post

Sunday Special

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED IN GLASGOW EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.

NO. 643. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER] SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

NEW DRIVE AGAINST TURKS

BRITISH ADVANCE IN MESOPOTAMIA.

RUSSIANS ASSIST IN PURSUIT OF ROUTED TURKS.

HEAVY ARTILLERY ACTION ON CAMBRAI BATTLE FRONT.

The Turks on our right flank in Mesopotamia are being vigorously pursued, and our troops, assisted by Russian detachments, have carried on the pursuit over difficult country. Some 227 prisoners, including a regimental commander, are reported.

Sir Douglas Haig reports some local fighting on the Cambrai battle front. Hostile artillery is active on this sector, and also in the Scarpe and Passchendaele regions.

On Saturday morning the Germans made a violent attack at Beaumont (Meuse region), the attempt failing completely.

It is officially announced from Washington that an American destroyer was torpedoed and sunk in the war zone. The commander and a number of the crew are believed to have been lost.

A message from Washington says it is rumoured that the ex-Czar Nicholas has escaped.

TURKS IN FLIGHT—DASHING BRITISH PURSUIT.

War Office, Saturday Night.

The General Officer Commanding in Mesopotamia reports that after securing the Sakaltutan Pass on the 4th December the Turks were pursued as far as the village of Kara Tepeh, about twenty-six miles north of Deli Abbas, through which the enemy was driven on the 5th, after a sharp engagement.

The pursuit was carried over difficult country containing bogs and intersected by numerous water courses.

Our troops and the Russians, fighting on our right flank, showed great powers of endurance in overcoming all obstacles.

On the morning of the 7th December our aeroplanes bombed Tuz Kurmatli with good results.

It is reported that the Turks set fire to the Kifri Coal Mines on the 5th December. It was observed that fires were burning there on the following day.

The total captures between the 3d and 5th December amounted to 227 prisoners, including the commander of the 166th Regiment and six other officers, also two field guns and one machine gun.

General Marshall's advance on his right flank is parallel to the east of the Tigris, and denies the use of the Khanikin road—the main route into Western Persia—to the Turks.

The Sakaltutan Pass is eleven miles north of Deli Abbas. Deli Abbas was occupied by General Maude on October 19.

LOCAL FIGHTING ON THE CAMBRAI BATTLE FRONT.

General Headquarters, France, 9.37 p.m., Saturday.

On the Cambrai battle front some local fighting has taken place this afternoon east of Boursies.

On the remainder of the front there has been no infantry action.

The enemy's artillery activity during the day has been directed principally against our positions in the neighbourhood of Flaquières, Monchy Le Preux, and on the Passchendaele sector.

On the 7th inst. low clouds and bad visibility made conditions less favourable for flying. Our aeroplanes observed for our artillery, and carried out several low reconnaisances and the usual bombing raids.

Hostile troops in their trenches were again engaged with machine-gun fire.

Very little fighting took place. One German machine was brought down, and another landed intact behind our lines. Four of our aeroplanes are missing.

GERMAN BOLT SHOT

EXHAUSTED WITH THE CAMBRAI EFFORT.

25 DIVISIONS THROWN INTO BATTLE.

(From Press Association Special Correspondent.)

Correspondents' Headquarters, France, Saturday Night.

A most eventful week upon the Western front is ending in a lull.

The Germans, attempting to take the initiative with very large reserve forces, have been brought to a standstill, and are now endeavouring to consolidate their new positions under the handicap of most unfavourable weather and the ceaseless harassing of our gunners and infantry.

We do not stand where we did a week ago in the matter of territory, but the line we have now taken up is one in which we may reasonably anticipate being able to sit down as long as we choose and until we deem it fit to move forward again.

The Germans have reoccupied the ground from which we have withdrawn before their immensely superior numbers. They are welcome to it.

If the Germans can live in territory which the British find undesirable, then our men will not envy them their discomforts. For the present our people are hopefully anticipating that they may try.

The German Losses.

And what is the debit which they have had to set against the week's credit of having again set foot upon soil from which we have withdrawn?

There is every reason to believe that the enemy employed no less than twenty-five divisions in the course of his counter-offensive in this area.

The degree in which some of these have suffered must for the present remain conjectural, but it is established beyond all question that a large proportion of these divisions, several of which were fresh from other fronts, have been so badly hammered as to be no longer battle worthy.

If the Germans really believe that they have got us retreating, as their wireless claims, would they not follow us up and strike again and again, as we did during the enemy retirement in the Somme district? And is it unreasonable to conclude that the reason the Germans are not following their traditional tactics on this occasion is because they are no longer capable of doing so?

Our Shrewd Blow.

Now that it is possible to review the whole operation in its true perspective we may define it as follows:—

About three weeks ago we suddenly struck the enemy in a part of his line intensely strong in fortified positions, but at that time comparatively lightly manned. We achieved a great measure of success.

The blow was alike a serious and moral one, and in his endeavour to effect it the enemy did just what many of us hoped he would do. He not only revealed the extent of the large reserves of which he had been boasting all the summer, but he flung these headlong, and milked his line on other fronts.

The recoil has caused us to come back a little from the open ground into which we had penetrated.

It has not caused us to yield a single yard of the strong positions which we captured in the great Tank drive, and which the Germans were most mortified at losing.

This is the situation as it stands to-day, when the Germans are spent with the exhaustion of having shot their bolt, and our men have consolidated strong positions, with excellent shelter from shell fire and weather.

NEW VOLUNTEER REGULATION.

Important Concession to Members.

London, Saturday Night.

The Volunteer Force Order No. 125 forms the subject of an Army Council instruction just issued by the War Office.

According to agreement, officers and members, sections A, B, and C of the Volunteer Force, undertake to attend a certain number of drills per month.

It having been represented to the authorities that in some cases it is difficult for Volunteers to attend the stipulated number of drills in each month, although it would be possible for them to attend three times that number during a quarter, it has been decided in future, in the case of efficients, to allow this to be done. A quarter is defined as three calendar months, beginning January 1, April 1, July 1, and October 1.

GERMAN ATTACK ON MEUSE

COMPLETELY REPULSED BY FRENCH.

27 CASUALTIES IN CALAIS AIR RAID

Paris, Saturday Night.

The official report issued to-night says:—

This morning the Germans made a violent coup de main in the region of Beaumont.

The attempt completely failed.

The enemy left in our hands some prisoners and machine-guns.

During the bombardment of Calais by German aeroplanes during Dec. 5-6, seven persons were killed and about twenty injured.

HINDENBURG'S PLANS FOR WESTERN FRONT.

London, Saturday Night.

A remarkable article in the German semi-official Norddeutsche Zeitung appears to forecast an intention on the part of Hindenburg to concentrate special attention on the Western front.

The article suggests that in order to do this the offensive on the Italian front is not to be pressed forward beyond the line of the Piave.

The article in the Norddeutsche Zeitung is quoted in an Exchange telegram as stating that the Austro-German campaign in Italy may be considered as having given satisfactory results. The Austro-German troops have no reason to push their advance beyond the Piave front.

AUSTRIA AND PRESIDENT WILSON'S SPEECH.

ONE WAR FRONT FOR THE CENTRAL POWERS.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A Buda Pest telegram says: — Count Czernin, Austro-Hungarian Minister for Foreign Affairs, in his speech to the Foreign Affairs Committee of the Hungarian Delegation, said:—

We are fighting for the defence of Germany, just as Germany is fighting for our defence. In this respect I know no territorial boundaries. If anyone should ask whether we are fighting for Alsace Lorraine, I would reply—Yes, we are fighting for Alsace Lorraine just as Germany is fighting for us, and fought for Lemberg and Trieste.

If the general situation of the European war should assume a different aspect, that does not appear impossible; if on other fronts big events should occur, then I would heartily welcome the moment that found us fighting on other fronts together with our Allies.

Italy could have concluded an agreement with us which to-day, even in her wildest dreams, she can hardly hope to attain. At the most Italy can to-day only hope to reach the status quo ante bellum. Roumania and Italy made a bad speculation in adhering to the enemy group.

Speaking of America, I would like to draw attention to the speech by President Wilson, which in many respects is incomprehensible and unclear, but yet contains a noteworthy step forward. In one passage the President said—"We owe it, however, to ourselves to say that we do not wish in any way to impair or to arrange the Austro-Hungarian Empire. It is no affair of ours what they do with their own life either industrially or politically. We do not purpose or desire to dictate to them in any way."

If we compare this conception with that of the Entente regarding the Monarchy which is described by the catchward, the right of nations to govern themselves, which they claim will be realised at the peace conference with the help of the Entente, I see in the statement of the President of the United States a great and important advance, an advance which we recognise, and which is greatly to our interest to nail down.

AMERICAN DESTROYER SUNK.

NUMBER OF CREW LOST

Washington, Saturday.

It is reported that a United States destroyer, commanded by Lieut. Commander David Bagley, brother of Mrs Daniels, wife of Secretary of the Navy, has been sunk. His name does not appear in the list of survivors.

A later message says the lost destroyer is the Jacob Jones. She was torpedoed and sunk in the war zone on Thursday.

A large part of her crew were lost.

WILSON'S INSPIRING MESSAGE

CONTRASTED WITH THE LANSDOWNE LETTER.

LORD ROBERT CECIL'S STATEMENT.

London, Saturday Night

Reuter's Agency states that Lord Robert Cecil, in discussing with a number of American journalists certain points of the Lansdowne and Wilson messages, that showed some similarity of idea, said:—

"I see that it is being alleged, with a certain degree of plausibility, that there are many points in which Lord Lansdowne is in agreement with President Wilson's message. That may be so. But in the case of President Wilson's message, there breathes through every line of it not only a determination to win—for in that there is no difference of opinion between the two men—but a certainty of victory. President Wilson's message has, if I may say so, an inspiration of leadership which Lord Lansdowne's letter lacks.

More Determined Than Ever on Victory.

"This has led to what I believe to be a complete misconception of Lord Lansdowne's letter. It has been thought to indicate some weakening of determination on the part of this country, and it is possible that it may have produced an impression of a change of attitude. I believe any such impression to be a profound delusion. I know it to be, so far as the British Government is concerned, and I believe that the people as a whole, including Lord Lansdowne himself, are more determined than ever to bring the war to a victorious conclusion.

"The fundamental evil of Germany," continued Lord Robert, "is State idolatry—State above religion and everything else. It has been well described by Mr Otto Kahn, himself a German by origin, as the demoniacal obsession of power worship and world dominion. That is at the bottom of what we complain. Submarine and other outrages committed by the enemy during the war are all the outcome of a condition by which no laws of morality are binding if they are against the State. That is really the foundation of all the trouble with the Germans. So long as the governing classes are infected with this doctrine, there is no limit to the wickedness and cruelties that will in time utterly undermine their civilisation. This is what President Wilson has said over and over again."

"MISTRESS OF THE SEA."

How America Helps Allied Tonnage.

Paris, Saturday.

The Matin publishes an article by M. Andre Tardieu, the French High Commissioner in America, on the work accomplished by the United States towards solving the shipping problem. M. Tardieu says that from January 1, owing to the help of the United States which was rendered in various ways, maritime transport between America and France was increased by 175,000 tons of vessels flying the American Flag.

In addition, the agreement which was come to for the exchange of sailing vessels for steamers guaranteed to France under the same conditions 100,000 tons more for the coming month.

It is necessary, M. Tardieu continues, to decide once and for all to make up our accounts to pool the resources of our Coalition, our needs, and our means. You have seen that at the Inter-Allied Conference this principle was adopted.

"Great Britain is mistress of three-quarters of the existing tonnage, and she gave in thus associating herself with this decision proof of her clear-sightedness and also of a spirit of solidarity, of which she has already furnished such striking proofs."

EX-CZAR EFFECTS ESCAPE.

SINGULAR REPORT FROM WASHINGTON.

Washington, Saturday.

The American Consul at Tiflis has reported to the State Department that it is rumoured there that the ex-Czar Nicholas has escaped.—Exchange.

An earlier message from Petrograd says soldiers have dismissed the guards of the ex-Czar at Tobolsk, and the People's Commissaries intend to remove Nicholas from the danger of being lynched.

ITALIAN AERIAL ATTACK.

150 MACHINES ENGAGED.

ENEMY TROOPS BOMBED AND GUNNED.

London, Saturday Night.

No further large scale action is reported from the Italian front, but a feature of the report from Rome to-night is the important aerial attack, in which 150 machines participated, on assemblies of enemy troops.

The Italian report to-night states that on Friday infantry action was limited to patrol encounters.

Between Asiago and the head of the Fremzela Valley movements and the assembling of enemy troops, which always kept out of rifle range, were shelled for a long time by the concentrated fire of our batteries, and they also served as objectives for big bombardment actions carried out by our and our Allies' air squadrons.

Altogether 150 machines dropped bombs on the enemy's lines, causing damage and the explosions of ammunition dumps.

The valiant airmen, then flying low, attacked the enemy's troops with machine-gun fire.

On the rest of the front there were artillery actions only, which were rather intense on the Lower Piave.

16,000 ITALIAN PRISONERS CLAIMED.

Vienna, Saturday.

Our brave troops stormed to the east of Asiago the strong point D'Appui of Stenfle, and maintained them against violent attacks.

The number of prisoners captured exceeds 16,000 men since 4th December.

Our aviators yesterday fought numerous aerial battles, and shot down six Italian aeroplanes. The deputy officer Arighi gained his twenty-first aerial victory.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The German report this afternoon says:—Italian Front.—The numer of prisoners taken since December 4 is over sixteen thousand. The position captured on Mount Sisemol were cleared of the remains of the Italian garrison.

TWO MORE RAIDERS DOWN.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A frontier correspondent telegraphs that two German aeroplanes returning from the raid on England on Thursday morning collided while flying over Belgium, and fell near Gedee, near Gentbrugge.

The crews were killed and the machines destroyed.

[Viscount French reported two Gothas were brought down in England during the raid.]

TRADE TREATY WITH SPAIN.

London, Saturday Night.

Reuter's Agency is informed that a treaty of commerce has been concluded between the British and Spanish Governments. This deals with the export and import of coal, iron ore, and fruit, and follows with some modification the agreement reached with the British Government by the Marquis Cortina during his late mission to London.

"A HALTING PEACE."

Nottingham, Saturday.

Mr Prothero, the Minister of Agriculture, addressing a meeting, over which the Duke of Portland presided, at Nottingham to-day, said farmers had rallied splendidly to the call, but much more remained to be done and he recommended the ploughing up of some of the best grass lands.

It was impossible to say how long the food shortage would last, and they must prepare for the worst, exercising the strictest economy in consumption. If the shortage of food became more acute they might have such disturbance in the country as to drive them to accepting a halting peace, and thus rob the gallant dead of the victories they had given their lives to achieve.

TANKS' WAR BOND CAMPAIGN.

REMARKABLE SUCCESS OF UNIQUE SCHEME

London, Saturday Night.

The great Tank campaign for the sale of war stock closed to-night.

To-day's total at the Tank was £782,259, making an aggregate of £3,423,234 for the fortnight.

Promptly at 7.30 the bank closed for business with the result that a considerable number of would-be investors who arrived after that time were doomed to disappointment in being identified with what has proved a remarkably successful and unique incident in connection with the financing of the war.

Billy Merson, the well-known comedian, and an airship competed for the attention of the Trafalgar Square crowd to-day. Billy on the Tank and the airship just a little higher than the spire of St Martin's Church.

Billy gave it up for a time and with a gesture of despair sat down, but he soon cheered the silver coated crowd [illegible] and scrambled from the [illegible] the crew dropped counsellor-[illegible] their money into War Bonds.

"Everybody's buying War Bonds," was the little comedian's text. "I [illegible] make an offer while I am [illegible] soldiers in the crowd," he [illegible] made arrangements for every [illegible] buys a war savings certificate [illegible] shilling knocked off the price [illegible] 14s 6d. I pay a shilling, and [illegible] £1 certificate.

SCENES OF PANIC

AT TERRIBLE HALIFAX EXPLOSION.

5000 PERSONS REPORTED KILLED.

Montreal, Saturday.

The Washington Navy Department has received from the naval commander at Halifax an estimate of 5000 dead. A snow blizzard is raging and making the homeless miserable.

Another official estimate puts the number killed at 2000, and of the injured at 3000.

New York, Friday.

Five minutes after the explosion the streets in all parts of Halifax were filled with frenzied, panic-stricken throngs striving to reach the outskirts. There were three distinct shocks. First came a comparatively light rumble, like a seismic disturbance. A moment later a terrific blast made even the citadel quake, then the clash of glass throughout the wide area completed the confusion.

Scenes of Panic.

Thousands of people rushing into the open saw a thick cloud of grey smoke hanging over the north end of the city. These strengthened the conviction of an attack from the air. It was feared that other explosions would follow, and as far as possible the frightened ones were herded in the southern part of the city.

Great crowds gathered in the open spaces, and remained there for hours until they believed all danger had passed. In the Richmond section injured men and women crawled out of the wreckage of their homes and lay in the streets until they were removed in ambulances and motor cars to hospitals. Those less seriously hurt aided those more gravely injured.

In the streets, piled high in the debris, were found the shattered bodies of many women and children. Several of the children were bruised to death when they were hurled against the telegraph poles by the explosion.

Windows Smashed Sixty Miles Away.

The correspondent of the New York Times at Halifax gives the following details:—The monstrous energy released by the blast swept irregularly over the country about Halifax, did vast damage in Dartmouth across the bay, broke down windows sixty-one miles off, and by the force of its concussion killed a telegraphist at his desk four miles from the bay.

The finest buildings and best residences in the town are on the slopes of the hills lying behind the principal water front works, and those at a distance escaped the withering blast of the flames.

There was greater loss in the Richmond district. This is built up for the most part of small wooden houses in narrow streets.

DETECTIVES IN THE DOCK.

SERIOUS CHARGES MADE AGAINST C.I.D. OFFICERS

London, Saturday Night.

The hearing was resumed at Bow Street to-day of the charges against two police officers, Detective-Sergeants Charles Leach and Alexander Lawrence. They are alleged to have acted together to obtain money from certain persons possessing bad records as thieves, with the view in return to advantage them in cases in which they should be charged.

An Inspector's Evidence.

Divisional-Inspector Tappenden, from Cannon Row Police Station, gave evidence of the routine followed by officers of the Criminal Investigation Department stationed at Cannon Row. All the officers attached to the division kept diaries for the purpose of recalling their movements, and these diaries were submitted for inspection at frequent intervals. A record of all letters addressed to officers was entered in the inspector's book. Witness produced the diaries of the accused for certain dates, showing that both officers had been engaged on making observations on pickpockets, and among those [illegible] as having been arrested and sentenced were some of those persons, from whom it is alleged money was received in the manner of bribes.

[illegible] Mr Myers, witness said that Lawrence had served himself to be an officer, and on certain occasions [illegible] had done excellent work in connection with discovering Cockney thieves. On one occasion he had borrowed a railway porter's uniform, and effected an important arrest.

[illegible] these convicted persons of these charges against him there was nothing charged against him.

Witness: Nothing at all. Witness, in the course of further replies, said that the men who [illegible] were charged with accepting bribes from had been convicted on many occasions.

Sergeant Leach's Record.

[illegible] examined by Mr Robinson, witness said [illegible] had returned to act as deputy to Lawrence in June, 1916, and the date of the conversation. It was also a fact that Detective Sergeant Leach received a money reward for the zeal and activity he exhibited in connection with arrests he made [illegible] Dec 21 1916.

Mr Robinson: Has Sergeant Leach a record of having arrested a large number of thieves?—

Witness: Yes, and may I say that his record is as favourable as any record of an officer in the Police Force?—Yes, it is a good record.

The case was adjourned for a week, bail being allowed as before.

U-BOAT OFFICER'S CALLOUS DEED.

APAPA PASSENGERS' SWORN STATEMENTS.

COLD-BLOODED, INEXCUSABLE ACT.

London, Saturday Night.

The fiendish crime of the German Naval Command, who sent their U-boat commanders to sink the Lusitania and spare neither women and children, finds a parallel in the recent sinking of the Apapa.

Sworn statements of the survivors prove that the loss of life in this case was due to the firing of a second torpedo by the commander, who doubtless will receive the reward of the Iron Cross from the All-Highest. The act, according to those who witnessed it, is described as nothing more nor less than cold-blooded murder.

The Second Torpedo.

At 4.10 a.m. on Wednesday morning (said Mr R. Hargrove, one of the passengers) the Apapa was torpedoed. The electric light remained on. All passengers immediately proceeded to the boats allotted to them. There was no panic or confusion. The steamer was sinking steadily on an even keel.

The captain gave the order to lower the boats. I was in boat No. 3 on the starboard side. As we reached the water a second torpedo was fired. The charge of this second torpedo appeared to be a heavier one than that of the first, or a more vital part may have been struck. The effect was instantaneous. The ship fell over to starboard and sank by the stern.

The sea was rough, and the boats on the starboard side had not had time to leave the ship. One of them—No. 9—was destroyed by the explosion of the torpedo.

The boat in which I was in became entangled in the rigging, and a few of the passengers jumped into the water, as the position appeared desperate. Only one of these, unfortunately, was recovered. We had considerable difficulty in extricating the boat from the rigging, but eventually did so, and were picked up by a drifter.

An Inexcusable Act.

The firing of the second torpedo before the boats had left the ship was the cause of the loss of life amongst the passengers and crew. It was an inexcusable act on the part of the submarine commander, as even though he had assumed that, owing to the steadiness of the Apapa sinking on an even keel, the first torpedo might have failed in its effect, the second torpedo was fired straight into the side of the ship when the boats had just reached the water, and no time was given them to get away from the ship.

No other ship was in sight, no destroyer or naval craft were at hand, and there was no reason on the part of the submarine to get away or submerge at the moment. It was a piece of brutal and unnecessary callousness.

The Apapa was struck by a torpedo on the starboard side about 'midships, says Mr C. B. Purvis. I and the rest of the passengers were asleep in our cabins at the time. Everyone at once went to their boat stations and all the boats were lowered except Nos. 1, 2, and 4, 1 and 2 being empty and therefore not required and 4 having stuck on the side of the ship.

I was in charge of boat No. 5 on the starboard side, and no sooner had the boats reached the water than the enemy fired a second torpedo on the starboard side. It struck the ship slightly more aft, at the same time smashing one of the second class boats on the starboard side which had just reached the water. I am not sure whether it was No. 9 or No. 11. To the best of my knowledge everybody in that boat was lost.

I was still on the deck of the ship when the second torpedo struck her. She immediately took a heavy list to starboard and I practically walked from the deck into the boat No. 7. The boat behind mine got right away without loss, except one man, who jumped overboard. No. 3, the boat in front of mine, got caught in the rigging as the ship heeled over, but managed to free herself. Four passengers (three men and one woman), thinking the mast was falling on the boat, jumped overboard, and one of the men was picked up an hour afterwards. Everybody else who had got into the boat except these was saved.

Women Passengers Drowned.

The funnel fell on my own boat, which had not been cut away from the davits in the stern, and, seeing the funnel coming, I told everybody to jump out of the boat. There were twelve passengers, including four ladies, in my boat. Two of the male passengers and myself were the only ones saved, and, I think, one of the crew.

When the second torpedo struck the ship it was then seen that it was quite impossible to lower No. 4 owing to a heavy list to starboard, and the chief officer ordered them from the bridge to jump for it. Only one of about twelve passengers was picked up, and the purser and another member of the crew were also saved to my knowledge. I think everybody else who got into that boat was lost. There were three ladies in the boat, and all were lost.

The officers and crew of the ship did everything that was possible, and had the second torpedo not been fired I do not think any lives would have been lost. As the ship was obviously sinking there was no need, as far as she was concerned, for the second torpedo to be fired.

The captain went down with the ship, and was picked up after two hours in the water.

The U boat gave no warning at all, and nobody on board saw anything of her. The statement that she fired on people in the boats is untrue.

PEACE THAT WILL END WAR.

JOHN HODGE'S VICTORY AIMS.

THE COMING TRADE BATTLE.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Mr John Hodge, Minister of Pensions, speaking to-night in The Picture House, Sauchiehall Street, said that at the present time there was a great crisis as far as the war was concerned. Russia, so to speak, had left us in the lurch, but in his opinion no greater catastrophe could happen than that there should be a premature or inconclusive peace.

Great as the sacrifice had been in human life, in human suffering, and in money, it would be a greater disaster still if we did not pursue this thing to an end. It was only by sacrifices that our liberties could be maintained, and he was sure those present would re-echo the sentiment that no price could be too great to pay for a peace that would make wars impossible in the future.

Great Trade Competition.

Dealing with the position of those who had been disabled in their country's cause, Mr Hodge said when the war was over we would be up against the keenest competition in trade that the world had ever known, and the more skilled men we had the better would the nation be equipped for the commercial struggle. One great difficulty encountered was in getting the limbless men to accept training, and in that connection Mr Hodge appealed for the assistance of his audience in enabling the Ministry of Pensions to prevent the men from getting into "blind alley" occupations.

No More Poorhouse.

After emphasising the fact that 27s 6d per week was the minimum paid to disabled men, Mr Hodge said that the Ministry of Pensions looked upon themselves as the trustees of the national obligation in the sacred trust of seeing that the men who had sacrificed so much would not suffer either in themselves or their dependents.

In former wars, men who had been disabled had led a miserable existence in the poorhouse. That day had gone, and it would be a disgrace to the nation if any man who had fought and suffered had ever to seek refuge, shelter, or help from such a source. That we could not permit, and as their trustee, he (Mr Hodge) was seeking to fulfill the national obligation to do our duty by these men.

BABY STOLEN FROM PRAM.

Clues Which May Lead to Its Recovery.

London, Saturday Night.

The little two-months-old baby girl of Mr and Mrs Booth, of 204 Railton Road, Herne Hill, has not been traced yet, but the police are following up several clues, one of which they hope will prove successful.

Meanwhile Mr and Mrs Booth are distracted with grief and worn with anxiety.

The baby was left in its perambulator near the door of Messrs Boots, chemists, shop in Atlantic Road while the mother made a purchase. When she returned it had been taken away. The theory of foul play is not accepted by anybody engaged in unravelling the mystery.

Whoever stole the child had probably in mind pecuniary gain. There are plenty of persons desirous of adopting a baby and paying a premium for it. It is therefore specially desired that if anyone who know of such a transaction within the last few days should communicate with the Brixton police.

CLAN LINE'S REPORTED DEAL.

Acquiring New Fleet of Steamers.

London, Saturday.

A report was current in Cardiff to-day that the Britain Steamship Company, owned by Watts, Watts, & Co., of London and Cardiff, are in negotiation with the Clan Line, of Glasgow and London, for the sale of their ships.

Definite information was not obtainable from Cardiff, but the Britain Steamship shares of £10 each, which a few days ago were standing at £26, were sold late last night at £40 a share. It was reported that the offer to the Britain Company was £60 a share. The Britain Company owns twenty or more steamers aggregating about 125,000 tons dead weight. The Clan Line owns upwards of fifty steamers, and is one of the largest shipping companies in the country.

GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER OF ROBERT BURNS DIES.

Cheltenham, Saturday.

The death occurred on Saturday at Cheltenham, after a very brief illness, of Miss Margaret Constance Burns Hutchinson, great-granddaughter of Robert Burns, the Scottish national bard. Her mother, who died eight years ago, lived the first twelve years of her life in the poet's house.

The deceased lady's grandfather was Colonel James Glencairn Burns, the poet's second son. Some years ago the Government granted Miss Burns Hutchinson and her sister Civil List pensions.

It is estimated that the total realised from the Carnival in connection with the Sick and Wounded War Horses (R.S.P.C.A.) in St Andrew's Halls, Glasgow, yesterday, would be between £2300 and £2500. This sum exceeds the most sanguine expectations of the promoters of the event.

BIGGER FOOD QUEUES

BUT SMALLER BUTTER SUPPLIES IN GLASGOW.

DUNDEE MEAT SCARCITY.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Butter and margarine queues were assembled outside shops in all districts of the city from an early hour in the morning, customers being admitted in batches of from ten to twenty. The supply was practically all sold out very early in the morning.

As elsewhere, the minor "food [illegible]" in evidence in Glasgow. In connection with Mr Henry Keenan, J.P., a provision merchant who has a big connection in working-class district, a "Post" representative learned that several people had called at his shop in Byres Road and obtained a supply of butter had subsequently been seen in queues formed outside other establishments, waiting for an opportunity of adding to their purchases.

Rationing, in the opinion of Mr Keenan, is the remedy for this conduct, which frequently places the grocer in a very difficult position. On the one hand, if he refuses a stranger, he may have no butter left for his regular customers, and, on the other hand, if he refuses to supply the stranger, suspecting him of hoarding in a small way, he is called nasty names by the disappointed would-be patron.

BUTCHER MEAT SCARCE IN DUNDEE.

Queues Regulated by Police.

Dundee, Saturday.

Dundee is to-day experiencing something approaching a famine in butcher meat. During the week the supplies have been very scarce, particularly during the past few days, with the result that many butchers were only able to obtain less than half their usual quantity, while others did not even have that.

Butter and margarine are also scarce commodities in the city. The consignment of State butter reached the city in the course of yesterday, and many shopkeepers sold it out to-day in quarter pounds.

In several shops where a small quantity of margarine had come to hand queues numbering several hundreds quickly formed outside on the pavement, and the traffic had to be regulated by the police.

Alexandria, Saturday.

The scarcity of butter and margarine in the Vale of Leven this week has resulted in the various grocers' shops in the Leven Valley being besieged. So great was the rush at one shop in Main Street, Alexandria, that the queues had to be regulated by policemen.

SCOTTISH M.P.s CRITICISED.

"Take No Interest in Affairs of Commerce."

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Mr Donald M. Lockhart who was to-night elected President of the Glasgow Branch of the Scottish Commercial Travellers' Association, rather severely criticised Scottish members of Parliament, in moving a resolution expressing cordial approval of the action of the Central Council in agitating for the establishment of a Ministry of Commerce, with a Minister of commercial experience and qualifications at its head, and expressing for a reconstruction of the Foreign Consular service with a view to the advancement of British trade.

Mr Lockhart complained that members of Parliament representing Scottish constituencies had taken no interest in affairs of commerce. Every one of them appeared to be playing for his own hand; and at the next election they should discard all party ties and secure for their representatives Glasgow business men. (Heart, hear.)

MAN KILLED IN EDINBURGH.

Knocked Down by Motor 'Bus.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

About nine o'clock to-night a man was knocked down and killed by a motor 'bus on the South Bridge.

The body was taken to the Royal Infirmary, where life was found to be extinct. It was later removed to the mortuary to await identification. There was nothing amongst the man's belongings to assist in this direction. He appears to have been a man of between 40 and 50 years of age, five feet eight inches or nine inches in height, with dark hair turning grey, and a dark moustache. He was wearing a blue serge jacket and vest, and two old pairs of brown trousers. He apparently belonged to the working class, and the police think he may have been a miner.

LABOUR PLATFORM.

South Wales Seats to be Fought.

Cardiff, Saturday.

Mr Arthur Henderson addressed a meeting of the South Wales Labour Party at Cardiff to-day on Labour from the national point of view.

The meeting was private, but it was understood that arrangements were made to fight several constituencies in South Wales in the Labour interest, including Cardiff, Llanelly, and Pembroke.

YOUNG GLASGOW MAN

OSES AS ARMY OFFICER.

FRAUDS IN GLASGOW AND ROTHESAY.

Glasgow, Saturday.

A remarkable story of fraud and ...rading as a major in the army was ...ld in Glasgow Sheriff Court to-day. ...Frank Henderson Mitchell, a young ...described as a despatch clerk, ap... before Sheriff-Substitute Mackenzie ...harges of fraudulently obtaining a gold ... Glasgow by pretending that he was ...ain in the British Army and had ... of a Y.M.C.A. canteen, and of ...ning board and lodging, valued at ...5d, which he failed to pay, from the ...or of a hotel in Rothesay.

Accused pleaded guilty to both charges, ...admitted previous convictions in Edin... and Glasgow.

An agent stated, in mitigation of ...ence, that though accused appeared to ...e embarked on a career of crime about ...n years ago, nine years had elapsed since ...s last sentence, and during that time he ...d been leading an honest and industri... life. Prompted by the best intentions to ...ve his country, accused left his situation ...d volunteered for canteen work with the ...M.C.A. He was sent to Gretna, and dis...rged his duties there satisfactorily. ...ing a favourite, he was patronised by ...se in a higher station of life than him...lf—officers in the army—and led by them ...took to drinking a little more than he ...ght. That led to his undoing.

Mr George Giles, Depute-Fiscal, said the ...egation that accused had been led away ...army officers was entirely contrary to ...information.

The agent explained that accused took the ...me upon himself.

Mr Giles said accused had been repeatedly ...victed of offences. With reference to the ...st of the charges against him, it appeared ...at in a public-house in Wilson Street he ...et a man to whom he pretended he was a ...ptain in the army. In the course of con...sation he said he was anxious to present ...s wife with a finger-ring. His chance ...quaintance happening to have an account ...th a firm of jewellers, took him to their ...arehouse, and accused was supplied with a ...g valued at £10, which the firm put ...wn to their customer's account.

Ring For Hotel Waitress.

This ring was not for accused's wife, but ...give to a waitress in the bar of a hotel in ...rlisle which accused had frequented. ...isoner appeared to have come into contact ...Carlisle with military officers, to whom ...e represented himself as a captain, and ...n one occasion as a major in the army. ...e wore officer's uniform, also the ribbon ...the Military Cross, and in his possession ...as found a Military Cross. On leaving ...e canteen, accused came to Rothesay, and ...k rooms in a hotel. He at first went ...out in civilian clothes, but he afterwards ...e his uniform. He gave his name as ...Lieutenant Anderson, of Gretna."

The Sheriff regarded the charge as serious, ...y mean, and very impudent, and he was ...onished that accused should be in that ...urt at all. That being so, he must impose ...e highest penalty he could inflict there. ...cused would go to prison for six months, ...th hard labour.

Mitchell afterwards admitted a charge of ...ring, without authority, the uniform of ...officer in the British Army, also the ...ilitary Cross, on various occasions at ...rlisle and Rothesay.

The Sheriff said this also was a serious ...fence in the present state of affairs, and ...if it had stood alone he would have pro...unced a severe sentence. He thought it ...ecessary in a technical way to pronounce ...further sentence.

THEFT BY SOLDIER'S WIFE.

Aberdeen Woman's Craving for Furs.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

What was described as a very deliberate ...eft was that to which Jessie Barclay or ...obbie, the young wife of a private in the ...rdon Highlanders, pleaded guilty at ...berdeen Sheriff Court to-day. Accused ...mitted having, on December 3, stolen £5 ...m the house of a retired railwayman at ...kburn.

Mr A. Edmund Bell, solicitor, stated on ...ccused's behalf that she was married in ...e of this year, and was only nineteen ...rs of age. She explained that she had ...n pressed by her husband for money, ...d had handed him £2 10s. With the rest ...the money she bought a fur, which cost ...2 9s. Accused expressed her deep regret ...r what she had done.

The Fiscal said that this was a very de...erate theft, the money being taken from ...r own man. She had spent £2 9s 6d on be...ing herself with furs.

His Lordship fined accused £3, with the ...rnative of twenty days' imprisonment.

WOUNDED SOLDIER'S DEVOTION TO CHUM.

Falkirk, Saturday.

...tory of a soldier's great devotion to a ...d has just reached Larbert. The chief ...s Private John Hope, son of Mrs ...James Street, Stenhousemuir, Lar... who enlisted in the Black Watch in ...ry last. Private Hope and the chum ...Italian) were buried by the explosion ...shell, and when dug out the former was ...d to be wounded, and the chum had lost ...s. As a last resort to save the life of the ...m, the doctor (an American) decided ...transfusion of blood if an acceptable ...r could be found. Private Hope ...d to undergo the operation, and the ...m's life has been preserved. Private ...e is not yet twenty, and previous to en...ing was a clerk in Messrs Jones' Foundry, ...

TO CONTROL GLASGOW

IS AIM OF CITY LABOUR PARTY.

HOUSES THAT ARE LETHAL CHAMBERS.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

At a special conference held in the Central Halls, Glasgow, this afternoon, under the auspices of the Election and Organising Committee of Glasgow Labour Party, Bailie Wheatley move a resolution expressing approval of the resolution of the Glasgow Labour Party to fight every possible ward, with the housing policy of the party as one of the primary questions, and also expressing the opinion that every candidate must be pledged to support the entire programme of the party.

The resolution, he said, breathed the spirit of determination to capture for the Labour movement full and complete control of the civic administration of the city. (Applause.)

Proceeding to deal with the housing question, Bailie Wheatley declared that Glasgow in that respect was a disgrace to civilisation. It was utterly discreditable to civilisation that, at the beginning of the twentieth century, we had been unable to provide for the masses better living accommodation than tenemental slums, some of which could better be described as lethal chambers than as fit nurseries for the future citizens. (Hear, hear.)

The workers formed four-fifths of the population, but they only had one-fifth of the control of municipal affairs. He believed that, as the result of better organisation and the realisation of their power, one of the immediate effects of the war would be the raising by Glasgow people of the claim that the workers, who formed four-fifths of the whole, should have four-fifths of the administration.

The resolution was seconded and unanimously adopted.

Councillor Shinwell, in moving a resolution emphasising the greater need of organisation in order to capture for the workers a majority of the Parliamentary constituencies, said if they got into grips with the question of organisation they would have a Labour Government within five years. (Hear, hear.) The resolution was adopted.

KILSYTH GASWORKERS AND TOWN COUNCIL

Ministry of Munitions Inquiry.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

This afternoon Sheriff C. Laing, Aberdeen, held an inquiry at Kilsyth, at the instance of the Ministry of Munitions, into the dispute between the Kilsyth gasworkers and the Town Council regarding wages and conditions of work. Councillor Kerr, Glasgow, who represented the workers, pointed out that the stokers were asking for an increase of 15s 2d, and the yardsmen 9s per week, which, he contended, was reasonable for the work they were doing, compared with other places.

For the Town Council it was contended that the stokers did not work more than five hours out of the twelve hours they were on duty, and the rest was really idle time.

Mr Duncan M'Lean, one of the stokers, declared the men were not working half an hour till their shirts were ringing and the sweat was splashing off them. The Councillors were no judges of this sort of work, for they hardly ever stood in a retort house.

Sheriff Laing said he would give his award later.

ADMIRALTY AWARD FOR DARING DEED.

Berwick Sailor's Heroism.

Berwick, Saturday.

George Ainslie, one of three sailor sons of Mr and Mrs John Ainslie, of Middle Street, Spittal, Berwick, has been presented with £50 by the Admiralty for his daring, prompt, and gallant acts in removing a quantity of cartridges from the magazine of a ship which was on fire. He has also received a silver medal for another heroic action, saving life at sea under extremely dangerous circumstances.

Few men in the navy have been twice honoured for bravery within a brief space of each other.

GLASGOW TRAM SMASH.

A Third Death.

Glasgow, Saturday.

The death roll arising out of the Glasgow tramway smash in Victoria Road, Crosshill, has been increased to three, Mr William Reid, 7 Ardgowan Terrace, W., who had been unconscious since the accident, passing away this forenoon.

Mr Reid, who was sixty years of age, was engaged on war work in Messrs Weir's establishment. The majority of the injured at the Victoria Infirmary are making satisfactory progress.

TESTIMONIAL FOR CAMBUSLANG V.C.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

Councillor Bloomer, a veteran steelworker, asked his colleagues in Cambuslang Parish Council to organise an official reception and testimonial to Lance-Corporal John Brown Hamilton, who is expected to reach home soon.

Councillor M'Diarmid, the Council chairman, said there appeared to be some doubt as to whether the V.C. belonged to Dumbarton or Cambuslang, but indicated his willingness to lend a hand in promoting a testimonial.

It was unanimously agreed to convene a public meeting, at which a fund will be opened and a testimonial promoted in honour of the youthful hero.

DID NOT TELL HER HUSBAND

ABOUT PREVIOUS FORM OF MARRIAGE.

TEA ROOM GIRL'S DOWNFALL.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

A sad story of a wife's downfall was told Lord Anderson to-day in the course of an action for divorce at the instance of John Brown, lithographic draughtsman, 65 Constonholm Street, Pollokshaws, Glasgow, against Barbara Campbell or Brown, his wife, 136 M'Lean Street, Plantation, Paisley Road, Glasgow.

Pursuer stated that he was married in June, 1906. One child has been born of the marriage. At the time of the marriage defender concealed from him the fact that she had gone through a form of marriage with a man, whom he afterwards discovered was a married man. About 1911 a man came to call at the house, and from the time disagreements arose. They came to head in 1914. His wife told him that she had borrowed about £20 from this man.

The man informed him that defender had pawned some of his jewellery, and raised a claim against him for £20. Pursuer traced some of these articles in the pawn, and had to settle the matter with the man. He turned the man out of the house. That was about 1914. About the time he discovered that his wife had taken to drink, and was associating with undesirable women and men, bringing them into the house, and drinking with them. She stayed out all night on several occasions, and gave excuses as to where she had been. He made inquiries and found the excuses were false.

Separation.

Matters became so bad that pursuer was afraid of his child's health, and in October, 1914, he arranged that the child should live with his wife's sister. Defender's conduct as regards drink became worse. Pursuer's health was giving way under the strain, and it became necessary that they should separate.

Defender was quite willing, and pursuer, in order to give her a fresh start, gave her the whole of the house furnishings, and paid her a weekly allowance of ten shillings. After she left he found she had left about £14 of unsettled accounts. Defender went to live in Harrison Street, but kept up her company with undesirable characters, and ultimately, through complaints of the neighbours, she was warned out of the house. Defender was in situations in different tearooms in Glasgow, and amongst other places she stayed in Plantation Street. As the result of information he received of her conduct there he had raised the present action.

Charles Herriot, Glasgow Police Force, stated that he was sent to investigate a complaint made by defender that there was an objectionable man in the house, whom she wanted removed. Defender told him he was in the bedroom. When he entered the bedroom he found a woman sitting on the edge of the bed in front of the fire and a man sitting on the corner of the bed. The woman's blouse was loose, her hair was all dishevelled, and the bed clothes were disarranged. The man gave witness a name and stated that he was there on the invitation of the woman who was in the room with him and her husband. He was in the next room. The woman said the man was a friend of hers.

"Need Not Be So Haughty."

While this conversation was taking place defender ran forward and went to hit the man. The witness felt that as the man was there at the invitation of the woman and her husband he could not turn the man out. As witness was leaving, the woman said Mrs Brown need not be so haughty; the man had slept with her (defender) the night before. Defender made no reply to that remark. From inquiries witness learned that the other woman was a prostitute.

A witness with whom defender lodged stated that when staying in her house she kept very late hours, and sometimes stayed out all night. She was frequently under the influence of drink and brought undesirable people to her house. One night defender came in late. She looked into the kitchen to see if witness was in bed. After that she went into her own room.

Witness was suspicious, and she heard a man cough. She went to the bedroom and found it closed with a chair behind the door. Witness pushed the door open and went in. Defender was in her night dress, and asked her not to turn up the light, but witness turned on the gas and saw the clothes and kit bag of a soldier lying on a chair at the back of the door. She pulled back the curtain and saw the form of a man lying under the clothes. She ordered defender to get the man cleared out of the house. She also ordered the defender away.

Lord Anderson granted decree.

HIGH SEAS DAMAGE PROPERTY.

Alarming Situation at Eyemouth.

Eyemouth, Saturday.

No town on the East Coast has suffered so severely from the fury of the sea as the low-lying fishing port of Eyemouth.

During the last day or two its sea wall has been sadly battered, and the situation has become alarming, as several properties bordering the beach have been much damaged, an even undermined.

Everything possible has been done during recent years to save the town against encroachment by the sea, but all without avail. Bit by bit the sea has eaten into the place, and more than one protective wall demolished.

"SCOTCH JAMIE" CAUGHT

IN ACT OF BURGLARING GLASGOW WAREHOUSE.

SMART CAPTURE BY POLICE.

Glasgow, Saturday.

James Muirhead, better known as "Scotch Jamie," the well-known character, and an accomplice have been arrested by the Glasgow police on a charge of burglary. They were caught red-handed in the act of burgling a warehouse in Bath Street at an early hour this morning.

It was about one o'clock in the morning that detectives from the C.I.D. Department, assisted by uniformed officers of the Central District, visited the premises at 5 and 7 Bath Street as a result of information lodged with the police by a gentleman who happened to be working late in his office and had heard suspicious noises.

The police entered, and there found James Muirhead, better known as "Scotch Jamie," and an old friend and associate, Joseph Skinner, with their jackets off and busy at work.

A Loaded Revolver.

When the officers got in they found that the place had been entered at 7 Bath Street by means of false keys, and that the couple had gone out on the roof and had secured an entry into White's premises through a skylight. They then bored a hole in the floor sufficient to allow a man to descend into the pawn office below.

When cornered by the police the two men ran upstairs with the intention of getting on to the roof, but were caught and taken into custody.

In the possession of one of them was found a loaded revolver, and in the premises they found a full burglars' kit, comprising two jemmies, a brace and four bits, an auger, skeleton keys, pieces of fuse, four detonators, two sticks of gelignite, three pieces of soap, two electric torches, two rope ladders, and a pair of gloves, which are used to prevent finger-prints. The two men were taken to the Central Police Office, and there detained.

At the Central Police Court they were remanded in custody until Monday.

"Scotch Jamie's" last sentence was seven years, for attempting to break into the same office, and on that occasion he was also caught red-randed and arrested.

"Jamie" and "Joseph" have each served a lifetime in prison.

WINDFALL FOR FREE CHURCH.

£5000 for Mission Funds.

Dunoon, Saturday.

An inventory of the estate of the late Miss Margaret Douglas, of Bayvoich, Dunoon, daughter of the late Neil Douglas, blacksmith, Dunoon, who died in Glasgow in July last at the age of eighty-one, has been lodged with the Sheriff Clerk of Argyllshire at Dunoon. The amount of personal estate is £5209 12s 5d; heritage, £890; total, £6099 12s 5d.

After paying certain legacies to relatives in Glasgow and Dunoon, the residue of the estate, amounting to about £5000, is to be paid and divided equally between the following missions of the Free Church of Scotland, deceased being a member of the Free Gaelic Church of Dunoon:—To the Foreign Mission Fund, Women's Foreign Mission Fund, Home Mission Fund, Sustentation Fund, and Highlands and Islands Fund of said Church.

WELL-KNOWN EAST FIFE MAN'S DEATH.

Methil, Saturday Night.

The death occurred this afternoon of a widely-known East Fifeman, Mr James Dryburgh, of Kirklandhill Farm, Methil, in his seventy-second year.

The deceased gentleman had been in failing health for some time, and a fortnight ago he was seized with an illness, from which he never rallied.

Mr Dryburgh had been a prominent figure in the coal industry of the district, having for over thirty years occupied the responsible position of commercial manager of the former firm of Bowman & Co., coalmasters, Muiredge, Buckhaven. He retired twelve years ago, when the colliery was incorporated with the Wemyss Coal Company. Predeceased by his wife, he is survived by two sons and two daughters.

DISAPPOINTED PLOT-HOLDERS AT CAMBUSLANG.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

The ground at Bushyhill estate, which was used for food production last summer, is not to be available for that purpose next year, and the plotholder, who expended a good deal of labour and expense on the allotments, are both puzzled and chagrined at the unexpected decision.

It appears that Bushyhill House and estate are in the market, and the trustees object to the present tenant leaving the ground to the Parish Council. The Council has decided to approach the trustees with a direct request for the use of the ground in the national interest, and in the event of a refusal the facts will be placed before the Board of Agriculture.

DUMBARTON CAGE BIRD SHOW.

Dumbarton, Saturday.

The fourth annual show of the Dumbarton District Cage Bird Club was held to-day. The number of entries was 300, fully 100 more than last year. The cup winners were:—Mule or hybrid, P. M'Neil, Dumbarton; best British bird, T. Trotter, Dumbarton.

LATEST NEWS

IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

To-morrow the Glasgow Tramway staff will send off other two sets of bagpipes to the front.

Lady Gweneth Baring opened the village fair at Falkirk yesterday in aid of King George's Fund for Sailors.

Private Boyd Murray, Scottish Rifles, one of the first Golston soldiers to win the Military Medal, has been killed.

For the week ending 6th December a sum of £215 was drawn from the sale of war comforts tickets on the Glasgow Tramways.

Mr Robert Wilson, an enthusiastic scoutmaster in the Helensburgh Boy Scouts, has received a commission in the Rifle Brigade.

Suffering from serious burning injuries, Jeanie Downie (16), a domestic servant, was yesterday admitted to Kirkcaldy Hospital.

Yesterday Provost Moffat, Hamilton, issued an urgent appeal to the community to avoid all waste in the consumption of food.

Councillor J. A. Turner, a well-known and popular member of Cambuslang Parish Council, has been called up for military service.

While walking along Dumbarton Road, Partick, yesterday, an elderly woman, Jane Paton or Moodie, collided with a boy, fell on the footway, and seriously injuried her left leg.

Under the auspices of Bathgate Women's V.A.D., a sale of work was opened yesterday by Lieut.-Col. Rev. John Lindsay, T.D., to raise funds to equip a bed at the Ralston Hospital, Paisley.

Aberdeen is looking forward to a visit of the Tank for the issuing of National War Bonds, Lord Provost Taggart and the War Savings Committee having received an assurance to that effect.

Provost Macfarlane opened a sale of work yesterday afternoon promoted to assist the Scottish Women's Hospitals. The effort was initiated by the female workers in the shipyards, and was taken up with wholehearted enthusiasm.

A gold watch has been presented to Sergt. John Thomson, A. and S. Highlanders, Grangemouth, who has won the Military Medal and D.C.M. The presentation was made by the Provost on behalf of the inhabitants of the burgh.

At a conference of the Midlothian and Haddingtonshire Miners' Delegates at Dalkeith yesterday reports showed that the coal trade was continuing active, fully eight per cent. of the workmen obtaining ten to eleven days' employment.

Mr Alex. Niven, of Collairnie, won the championship at the North of Fife Foal Show yesterday at Luthrie with a pretty filly foal sired by Dunure Footprint, and the Clydesdale Horse Society's medal with a strapping yearling filly by the same sire.

Mr and Mrs John Nicolson, 84 Forth Street, Grangemouth, have received official intimation that their son, Alexander Nicolson, Berks Yeomanry Regiment, has been killed in action through the bursting of a shell, which killed three others at the same time.

Following an appeal in the Town Hall, Airdrie, by Mr H. Lightbody, J.P., Wishaw, hon. general secretary of the National Council of the Y.M.C.A., flags were selling on the streets to-day in aid of the £500,000 required for repair and extension of the huts at the front and in the home camps.

Private William Greig, — Dragoons, son of Mr T. T. Greig, Pioneer House, Methil, has had a marvellous escape in recent fighting at the front. A bullet passed through his right arm, through a book and ring in his haversack, and finally pierced his belt, fortunately being deflected by these obstacles.

An impressive service was held in Shandon Church yesterday afternoon in connection with the dedication of a tablet in memory of Lieutenant W. Douglas Miller, R.G.A. and R.F.C., and Lieutenant Ian M. Miller, A. and S.H., sons of the Rev. Hugh Miller, the respected minister of the church.

BIG PRICES FOR AYRSHIRE STOCK.

Kilmarnock, Saturday Night.

Great prices were realised to-day at a sale of Ayrshire pedigreed bull calves held by Mr Thomas Barr, Hobsland Farm, Monkton.

The top price was 295 guineas, paid by Mr John Cochrane, Nether Craig, Kilmarnock, and the second highest sum was 245 guineas, paid by Mr Andrew Clement, Netherton Farm, Newton Mearns. Other prices were 200 guineas, 185 guineas, and 104 guineas. Twenty-two bull calves made an average of £83 0s 11d, as compared with £57 2s 2d last year. Altogether, thirty-three animals were sold, and the total amount realised was £2305 10s, or an average of £69 17s 6d.

BODY WASHED ASHORE AT AYR.

Ayr, Saturday Night.

The body of a man was found on the New Prestwick Shore at Ayr to-day, and removed to the mortuary.

The Ayr police are satisfied that it is the body of Christobal Garcia, a Spanish subject, aged twenty-five, who was drowned from the s.s. Ether, lying in Ayr Harbour on the night of the 10th November. He tripped on the rails going aboard, and fell between the ship's side and the quay wall, and was never seen again, although grappling operations were undertaken at the time.

ITALIAN AERIAL ATTACK.

150 MACHINES ENGAGED.

ENEMY TROOPS BOMBED AND GUNNED.

London, Saturday Night.

No further large scale action is reported from the Italian front, but a feature of the report from Rome to-night is the important aerial attack, in which 150 machines participated, on assemblies of enemy troops.

The Italian report to-night states that on Friday infantry action was limited to patrol encounters.

Between Asiago and the head of the Fremzela Valley movements and the assembling of enemy troops, which always kept out of rifle range, were shelled for a long time by the concentrated fire of our batteries, and they also served as objectives for big bombardment actions carried out by our and our Allies' air squadrons.

Altogether 150 machines dropped bombs on the enemy's lines, causing damage and the explosions of ammunition dumps.

The valiant airmen, then flying low, attacked the enemy's troops with machine-gun fire.

On the rest of the front there were artillery actions only, which were rather intense on the Lower Piave.

16,000 ITALIAN PRISONERS CLAIMED.

Vienna, Saturday.

Our brave troops stormed to the east of Asiago the strong point D'Appui of Steufle, and maintained them against violent attacks.

The number of prisoners captured exceeds 16,000 men since 4th December.

Our aviators yesterday fought numerous aerial battles, and shot down six Italian aeroplanes. The deputy officer Arighi gained his twenty-first aerial victory.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The German report this afternoon says:—Italian Front.—The numer of prisoners taken since December 4 is over sixteen thousand. The position captured on Mount Sisemol were cleared of the remains of the Italian garrison.

TWO MORE RAIDERS DOWN.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A frontier correspondent telegraphs that two German aeroplanes returning from the raid on England on Thursday morning collided while flying over Belgium, and fell near Gedee, near Gentbrugge.

The crews were killed and the machines destroyed.

[Viscount French reported two Gothas were brought down in England during the raid.]

TRADE TREATY WITH SPAIN.

London, Saturday Night.

Reuter's Agency is informed that a treaty of commerce has been concluded between the British and Spanish Governments. This deals with the export anl import of coal, iron ore, and fruit, and follows with some modification the agreement reached with the British Government by the Marquis Cortina during his late mission to London.

"A HALTING PEACE."

Nottingham, Saturday.

Mr Prothero, the Minister of Agriculture, addressing a meeting, over which the Duke of Portland presided, at Nottingham to-day, said farmers had rallied splendidly to the call, but much more remained to be done and he recommended the ploughing up of some of the best grass lands.

It was impossible to say how long the food shortage would last, and they must prepare for the worst, exercising the strictest economy in consumption. If the shortage of food became more acute they might have such disturbance in the country as to drive them to accepting a halting peace, and thus rob the gallant dead of the victories they had given their lives to achieve.

TANKS' WAR BOND CAMPAIGN.

REMARKABLE SUCCESS OF UNIQUE SCHEME

London, Saturday Night.

The great Tank campaign for the sale of war stock closed to-night.

To-day's total at the Tank was £782,256, making an aggregate of £3,423,264 for the fortnight.

Promptly at 7.30 the bank closed for business with the result that a considerable number of would-be investors who arrived after that time were doomed to disappointment in being identified with what has proved a remarkably successful and unique incident in connection with the financing of the war.

Billy Merson, the well-known comedian, and an airship competed for the attention of the Trafalgar Square crowd to-day. Billy on the Tank and the airship just a little higher than the spire of St Martin's Church.

Billy gave it up for a time and with a gesture of despair sat down while he cheered the silver coated naval airship, and scrambled from the deck while the crew dropped counselling the public to put their money into War Bonds.

"Everybody's buying War Bonds" was the little comedian's text. "I am going to make an offer while I am up here to the soldiers in the crowd," he said. "I have made arrangements for every family who buys a war savings certificate to get a shilling knocked off the price. He pays 14s 6d, I pay a shilling, and he gets his £1 certificate.

SCENES OF PANIC

AT TERRIBLE HALIFAX EXPLOSION.

5000 PERSONS REPORTED KILLED.

Montreal, Saturday.

The Washington Navy Department has received from the naval commander at Halifax an estimate of 5000 dead. A snow blizzard is raging and making the homeless miserable.

Another official estimate puts the number killed at 2000, and of the injured at 3000.

New York, Friday.

Five minutes after the explosion the streets in all parts of Halifax were filled with frenzied, panic-stricken throngs striving to reach the outskirts. There were three distinct shocks. First came a comparatively light rumble, like a seismic disturbance. A moment later a terrific blast made even the citadel quake, then the clash of glass throughout the wide area completed the confusion.

Scenes of Panic.

Thousands of people rushing into the open saw a thick cloud of grey smoke hanging over the north end of the city. These strengthened the conviction of an attack from the air. It was feared that other explosions would follow, and as far as possible the frightened ones were herded in the southern part of the city.

Great crowds gathered in the open spaces, and remained there for hours until they believed all danger had passed. In the Richmond section injured men and women crawled out of the wreckage of their homes and lay in the streets until they were removed in ambulances and motor cars to hospitals. Those less seriously hurt aided those more gravely injured.

In the streets, piled high in the debris, were found the shattered bodies of many women and children. Several of the children were bruised to death when they were hurled against the telegraph poles by the explosion.

Windows Smashed Sixty Miles Away.

The correspondent of the New York Times at Halifax gives the following details:—The monstrous energy released by the blast swept irregularly over the country about Halifax, did vast damage in Dartmouth across the bay, broke down windows sixty-one miles off, and by the force of its concussion killed a telegraphist at his desk four miles from the bay.

The finest buildings and best residences in the town are on the slopes of the hills lying behind the principal water front works, and those at a distance escaped the withering blast of the flames.

There was greater loss in the Richmond district. This is built up for the most part of small wooden houses in narrow streets.

DETECTIVES IN THE DOCK.

SERIOUS CHARGES MADE AGAINST C.I.D. OFFICERS

London, Saturday Night.

The hearing was resumed at Bow Street to-day of the charges against two police officers, Detective-Sergeants Charles Leach and Alexander Lawrence. They are alleged to have acted together to obtain money from certain persons possessing bad records as thieves, with the view in return to advantage them in cases in which they should be charged.

An Inspector's Evidence.

Divisional-Inspector Tappenden, from Cannon Row Police Station, gave evidence of the routine followed by officers of the Criminal Investigation Department stationed at Cannon Row. All the officers attached to the division kept diaries for the purpose of recalling their movements, and these diaries were submitted for inspection at frequent intervals. A record of all letters addressed to officers was entered in the inspector's book. Witness produced the diaries of the accused for certain dates, showing that both officers had been engaged on making observations on pickpockets and among those mentioned as having been arrested and sentenced were some of those persons from whom it is alleged money was received in the nature of bribes.

[illegible] to Mr Myers, witness said that Lawrence had proved himself to be an efficient and energetic officer. He had been frequently commended and had done excellent good work in connection with discovering [illegible] thieves. On one occasion he borrowed a railway porter's uniform, and effected an important arrest.

[illegible] that these convicted persons made these charges against him there was nothing charged against him.

Witness: Nothing at all. Witness, in the course of further replies, said that the men whom the accused were charged with accepting bribes from had been convicted on many occasions.

Sergeant Leach's Record.

[illegible] examined by Mr Robinson, witness said [illegible] Leach continued to act as deputy to witness between June, 1916, and the date of his suspension. It was also a fact that Detective Sergeant Leach received a monetary reward for the zeal and activity he exercised in connection with arrests he made on June 20, 1916.

Mr Robinson—Has Sergeant Leach a record of having arrested a large number of pickpockets?

Witness—Yes, and may I say that his record is as favourable as any record of an officer in the Police Force?—Yes, it is a good record.

The case was adjourned for a week, bail being allowed as before.

U-BOAT OFFICER'S CALLOUS DEED.

APAPA PASSENGERS' SWORN STATEMENTS.

COLD-BLOODED, INEXCUSABLE ACT.

London, Saturday Night.

The fiendish crime of the German Naval Command, who sent their U-boat commanders to sink the Lusitania and spare neither women and children, finds a parallel in the recent sinking of the Apapa.

Sworn statements of the survivors prove that the loss of life in this case was due to the firing of a second torpedo by the commander, who doubtless will receive the reward of the Iron Cross from the All-Highest. The act, according to those who witnessed it, is described as nothing more nor less than cold-blooded murder.

The Second Torpedo.

At 4.10 a.m. on Wednesday morning (said Mr R. Hargrove, one of the passengers) the Apapa was torpedoed. The electric light remained on. All passengers immediately proceeded to the boats allotted to them. There was no panic or confusion. The steamer was sinking steadily on an even keel.

The captain gave the order to lower the boats. I was in boat No. 3 on the starboard side. As we reached the water a second torpedo was fired. The charge of this second torpedo appeared to be a heavier one than that of the first, or a more vital part may have been struck. The effect was instantaneous. The ship fell over to starboard and sank by the stern.

The sea was rough, and the boats on the starboard side had not had time to leave the ship. One of them—No. 9—was destroyed by the explosion of the torpedo.

The boat in which I was in became entangled in the rigging, and a few of the passengers jumped into the water, as the position appeared desperate. Only one of these, unfortunately, was recovered. We had considerable difficulty in extricating the boat from the rigging, but eventually did so, and were picked up by a drifter.

An Inexcusable Act.

The firing of the second torpedo before the boats had left the ship was the cause of the loss of life amongst the passengers and crew. It was an inexcusable act on the part of the submarine commander, as even though he had assumed that, owing to the steadiness of the Apapa sinking on an even keel, the first torpedo might have failed in its effect, the second torpedo was fired straight into the side of the ship when the boats had just reached the water, and no time was given them to get away from the ship.

No other ship was in sight, no destroyer or naval craft were at hand, and there was no reason on the part of the submarine to get away or submerge at the moment. It was a piece of brutal and unnecessary callousness.

The Apapa was struck by a torpedo on the starboard side about 'midships, says Mr C. B. Purvis. I and the rest of the passengers were asleep in our cabins at the time. Everyone at once went to their boat stations and all the boats were lowered except Nos. 1, 2, and 4, 1 and 2 being empty and therefore not required and 4 having stuck on the side of the ship.

I was in charge of boat No. 5 on the starboard side, and no sooner had the boats reached the water than the enemy fired a second torpedo on the starboard side. It struck the ship slightly more aft, at the same time smashing one of the second class boats on the starboard side which had just reached the water. I am not sure whether it was No. 9 or No. 11. To the best of my knowledge everybody in that boat was lost.

I was still on the deck of the ship when the second torpedo struck her. She immediately took a heavy list to starboard and I practically walked from the deck into the boat No. 7. The boat behind mine got right away without loss, except one man, who jumped overboard. No. 3, the boat in front of mine, got caught in the rigging as the ship heeled over, but managed to free herself. Four passengers (three men and one woman), thinking the mast was falling on the boat, jumped overboard, and one of the men was picked up an hour afterwards. Everybody else who had got into the boat except these was saved.

Women Passengers Drowned.

The funnel fell on my own boat, which had not been cut away from the davits in the stern, and, seeing the funnel coming, I told everybody to jump out of the boat. There were twelve passengers, including four ladies, in my boat. Two of the male passengers and myself were the only ones saved, and, I think, one of the crew.

When the second torpedo struck the ship it was then seen that it was quite impossible to lower No. 4 owing to a heavy list to starboard, and the chief officer ordered them from the bridge to jump for it. Only one of about twelve passengers was picked up, and the purser and another member of the crew were also saved to my knowledge. I think everybody else who got into that boat was lost. There were three ladies in the boat, and all were lost.

The officers and crew of the ship did everything that was possible, and had the second torpedo not been fired I do not think any lives would have been lost. As the ship was obviously sinking there was no need, as far as she was concerned, for the second torpedo to be fired.

The captain went down with the ship, and was picked up after two hours in the water.

The U boat gave no warning at all, and nobody on board saw anything of her. The statement that she fired on people in the boats is untrue.

PEACE THAT WILL END WAR.

JOHN HODGE'S VICTORY AIMS.

THE COMING TRADE BATTLE.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Mr John Hodge, Minister of Pensions, speaking to-night in The Picture House, Sauchiehall Street, said that at the present time there was a great crisis as far as the war was concerned. Russia, so to speak, had left us in the lurch, but in his opinion no greater catastrophe could happen than that there should be a premature or inconclusive peace.

Great as the sacrifice had been in human life, in human suffering, and in money, it would be a greater disaster still if we did not pursue this thing to an end. It was only by sacrifices that our liberties could be maintained, and he was sure those present would re-echo the sentiment that no price could be too great to pay for a peace that would make wars impossible in the future.

Great Trade Competition.

Dealing with the position of those who had been disabled in their country's cause, Mr Hodge said when the war was over we would be up against the keenest competition in trade that the world had ever known, and the more skilled men we had the better would the nation be equipped for the commercial struggle. One great difficulty encountered was in getting the limbless men to accept training, and in that connection Mr Hodge appealed for the assistance of his audience in enabling the Ministry of Pensions to prevent the men from getting into "blind alley" occupations.

No More Poorhouse.

After emphasising the fact that 27s 6d per week was the minimum paid to disabled men, Mr Hodge said that the Ministry of Pensions looked upon themselves as the trustees of the national obligation in the sacred trust of seeing that the men who had sacrificed so much would not suffer either in themselves or their dependents.

In former wars, men who had been disabled had led a miserable existence in the poorhouse. That day had gone, and it would be a disgrace to the nation if any man who had fought and suffered had ever to seek refuge, shelter, or help from such a source. That we could not permit, and as their trustee, he (Mr Hodge) was seeking to fulfill the national obligation to do our duty by these men.

BABY STOLEN FROM PRAM.

Clues Which May Lead to Its Recovery.

London, Saturday Night.

The little two-months-old baby girl of Mr and Mrs Booth, of 204 Railton Road, Herne Hill, has not been traced yet, but the police are following up several clues, one of which they hope will prove successful.

Meanwhile Mr and Mrs Booth are distracted with grief and worn with anxiety.

The baby was left in its perambulator near the door of Messrs Boots, chemists, shop in Atlantic Road while the mother made a purchase. When she returned it had been taken away. The theory of foul play is not accepted by anybody engaged in unravelling the mystery.

Whoever stole the child had probably in mind pecuniary gain. There are plenty of persons desirous of adopting a baby and paying a premium for it. It is therefore specially desired that if anyone who know of such a transaction within the last few days should communicate with the Brixton police.

CLAN LINE'S REPORTED DEAL.

Acquiring New Fleet of Steamers.

London, Saturday.

A report was current in Cardiff to-day that the Britain Steamship Company, owned by Watts, Watts, & Co., of London and Cardiff, are in negotiation with the Clan Line, of Glasgow and London, for the sale of their ships.

Definite information was not obtainable from Cardiff, but the Britain Steamship shares of £10 each, which a few days ago were standing at £26, were sold late last night at £40 a share. It was reported that the offer to the Britain Company was £60 a share. The Britain Company owns twenty or more steamers aggregating about 125,000 tons dead weight. The Clan Line owns upwards of fifty steamers, and is one of the largest shipping companies in the country.

GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER OF ROBERT BURNS DIES.

Cheltenham, Saturday.

The death occurred on Saturday at Cheltenham, after a very brief illness, of Miss Margaret Constance Burns Hutchinson, great-granddaughter of Robert Burns, the Scottish national bard. Her mother, who died eight years ago, lived the first twelve years of her life in the poet's house.

The deceased lady's grandfather was Colonel James Glencairn Burns, the poet's second son. Some years ago the Government granted Miss Burns Hutchinson and her sister Civil List pensions.

It is estimated that the total realised from the Carnival in connection with the Sick and Wounded War Horses (R.S.P.C.A.) in St Andrew's Halls, Glasgow, yesterday, would be between £2300 and £2500. This sum exceeds the most sanguine expectations of the promoters of the event.

BIGGER FOOD QUEUES

BUT SMALLER BUTTER SUPPLIES IN GLASGOW.

DUNDEE MEAT SCARCITY.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Butter and margarine queues were assembled outside shops in all districts of the city from an early hour in the morning, customers being admitted in batches of from ten to twenty. The supply was practically all sold out very early in the morning.

As elsewhere, the minor "food hog" is in evidence in Glasgow. In conversation with Mr Henry Keenan, J.P., a provision merchant who has a big connection in a working-class district, a "Post" representative learned that several people who had called at his shop in Byres Road and obtained a supply of butter had subsequently been seen in queues formed outside of other establishments, waiting for an opportunity of adding to their purchases.

Rationing, in the opinion of Mr Keenan, is the remedy for this conduct, which frequently places the grocer in a very difficult position. On the one hand, if he oblidges a stranger, he may have no butter left for his regular customers, and, on the other hand, if he refuses to supply the stranger, suspecting him of hoarding in a small way, he is called nasty names by the disappointed would-be patron.

BUTCHER MEAT SCARCE IN DUNDEE.

Queues Regulated by Police.

Dundee, Saturday.

Dundee is to-day experiencing something approaching a famine in butcher meat. During the week the supplies have been very scarce, particularly during the past few days, with the result that many butchers were only able to obtain less than half their usual quantity, while others did not even have that.

Butter and margarine are also scarce commodities in the city. The consignment of State butter reached the city in the course of yesterday, and many shopkeepers sold it out to-day in quarter pounds.

In several shops where a small quantity of margarine had come to hand queues numbering several hundreds quickly formed outside on the pavement, and the traffic had to be regulated by the police.

Alexandria, Saturday.

The scarcity of butter and margarine in the Vale of Leven this week has resulted in the various grocers' shops in the Leven Valley being besieged. So great was the rush at one shop in Main Street, Alexandria, that the queues had to be regulated by policemen.

SCOTTISH M.P.s CRITICISED.

"Take No Interest in Affairs of Commerce."

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Mr Donald M. Lockhart who was to-night elected President of the Glasgow Branch of the Scottish Commercial Travellers' Association, rather severely criticised Scottish members of Parliament, in moving a resolution expressing cordial approval of the action of the Central Council in agitating for the establishment of a Ministry of Commerce, with a Minister of commercial experience and qualifications at its head; and in pressing for a reconstruction of the British Consular service with a view to the advancement of British trade.

Mr Lockhart complained that members of Parliament representing Scottish constituencies had taken no interest in affairs of commerce. Every one of them appeared to be playing for his own hand; and at the next election they should discard all party colours and secure for their representatives in Glasgow business men. (Heart, hear.)

MAN KILLED IN EDINBURGH.

Knocked Down by Motor 'Bus.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

About nine o'clock to-night a man was knocked down and killed by a motor 'bus on the South Bridge.

The body was taken to the Royal Infirmary, where life was pronounced extinct. It was later removed to the city mortuary to await identification. There was nothing amongst the man's belongings to assist in this direction. He appears to have been a man of between 40 and 45 years of age, five feet eight inches or nine inches in height, with dark hair turning grey and a dark moustache. He was wearing a blue serge jacket and vest, and two old pairs of brown trousers. He apparently belonged to the working class, and the police believe he may have been a miner.

LABOUR PLATFORM.

South Wales Seats to be Fought.

Cardiff, Saturday.

Mr Arthur Henderson addressed a meeting of the South Wales Labour Federation at Cardiff to-day on Labour from the political point of view.

The meeting was private, but it was understood that arrangements were made to fight several constituencies in South Wales in the Labour interest, including Cardiff, Llanelly, and Pembroke.

YOUNG GLASGOW MAN

OSES AS ARMY OFFICER.

FRAUDS IN GLASGOW AND ROTHESAY.

Glasgow, Saturday.

A remarkable story of fraud and asquerading as a major in the army was ard in Glasgow Sheriff Court to-day, en Frank Henderson Mitchell, a young an described as a despatch clerk, ap- ared before Sheriff-Substitute Mackenzie charges of fraudulently obtaining a gold g in Glasgow by pretending that he was captain in the British Army and had arge of a Y.M.C.A. canteen, and of taining board and lodging, valued at 18s 3d, which he failed to pay, from the oprietor of a hotel in Rothesay.

Accused pleaded guilty to both charges, d admitted previous convictions in Edin- rgh and Glasgow.

An agent stated, in mitigation of ntence, that though accused appeared to ve embarked on a career of crime about n years ago, nine years had elapsed since s last sentence, and during that time he d been leading an honest and industri- s life. Prompted by the best intentions to rve his country, accused left his situation d volunteered for canteen work with the M.C.A. He was sent to Gretna, and dis- arged his duties there satisfactorily. ing a favourite, he was patronised by ose in a higher station of life than him- lf—officers in the army—and led by them took to drinking a little more than he ght. That led to his undoing.

Mr George Giles, Depute-Fiscal, said the legation that accused had been led away army officers was entirely contrary to s information.

The agent explained that accused took the ame upon himself.

Mr Giles said accused had been repeatedly nvicted of offences. With reference to the nt of the charges against him, it appeared at in a public-house in Wilson Street he et a man to whom he pretended he was a ptain in the army. In the course of con- rsation he said he was anxious to present s wife with a finger-ring. His chance quaintance happening to have an account th a firm of jewellers, took him to their arehouse, and accused was supplied with a g valued at £10, which the firm put wn to their customer's account.

Ring For Hotel Waitress.

This ring was not for accused's wife, but give to a waitress in the bar of a hotel in arlisle which accused had frequented. risoner appeared to have come into contact Carlisle with military officers, to whom represented himself as a captain, and one occasion as a major in the army. e wore officer's uniform, also the ribbon the Military Cross, and in his possession as found a Military Cross. On leaving e canteen, accused came to Rothesay, and ok rooms in a hotel. He at first went out in civilian clothes, but he afterwards ore his uniform. He gave his name as Lieutenant Anderson, of Gretna."

The Sheriff regarded the charge as serious, ry mean, and very impudent, and he was tonished that accused should be in that ourt at all. That being so, he must impose e highest penalty he could inflict there. ccused would go to prison for six months, ith hard labour.

Mitchell afterwards admitted a charge of earing, without authority, the uniform of officer in the British Army, also the ilitary Cross, on various occasions at arlisle and Rothesay.

The Sheriff said this also was a serious fence in the present state of affairs, and it had stood alone he would have pro- unced a severe sentence. He thought it ecessary in a technical way to pronounce farther sentence.

THEFT BY SOLDIER'S WIFE.

Aberdeen Woman's Craving for Furs.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

What was described as a very deliberate eft was that to which Jessie Barclay or rombie, the young wife of a private in the ordon Highlanders, pleaded guilty at berdeen Sheriff Court to-day. Accused mitted having, on December 3, stolen £5 om the house of a retired railwayman at ucksburn.

Mr A. Edmund Bell, solicitor, stated on ccused's behalf that she was married in une of this year, and was only nineteen ars of age. She explained that she had en pressed by her husband for money, d had handed him £2 10s. With the rest the money she bought a fur, which cost 2 9s. Accused expressed her deep regret r what she had done.

The Fiscal said that this was a very de- berate theft, the money being taken from poor man. She had spent £2 9s 6d on be- cking herself with furs.

His Lordship fined accused £3, with the lternative of twenty days' imprisonment.

WOUNDED SOLDIER'S DEVOTION TO CHUM.

Falkirk, Saturday.

The story of a soldier's great devotion to a um has just reached Larbert. The chief ro is Private John Hope, son of Mrs mes, James Street, Stenhousemuir, Lar- t, who enlisted in the Black Watch in nuary last. Private Hope and the chum Australian) were buried by the explosion shell, and when dug out the former was nd to be wounded, and the chum had lost. s. As a last resort to save the life of the stralian, the doctor (an American) decided transfusion of blood if an acceptable ne could be found. Private Hope ed to undergo the operation, and the stralian's life has been preserved. Private e is not yet 21 years of age, and previous to en- ing the Army was a clerk in Messrs Jones' Foundry, ert.

TO CONTROL GLASGOW

IS AIM OF CITY LABOUR PARTY.

HOUSES THAT ARE LETHAL CHAMBERS.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

At a special conference held in the Central Halls, Glasgow, this afternoon, under the auspices of the Election and Organising Committee of Glasgow Labour Party, Bailie Wheatley move a resolution expressing approval of the resolution of the Glasgow Labour Party to fight every possible ward, with the housing policy of the party as one of the primary questions, and also expressing the opinion that every candidate must be pledged to support the entire programme of the party.

The resolution, he said, breathed the spirit of determination to capture for the Labour movement full and complete control of the civic administration of the city. (Applause.)

Proceeding to deal with the housing question, Bailie Wheatley declared that Glasgow in that respect was a disgrace to civilisation. It was utterly discreditable to civilisation that, at the beginning of the twentieth century, we had been unable to provide for the masses better living accommodation than tenemental slums, some of which could better be described as lethal chambers than as fit nurseries for the future citizens. (Hear, hear.)

The workers formed four-fifths of the population, but they only had one-fifth of the control of municipal affairs. He believed that, as the result of better organisation and the realisation of their power, one of the immediate effects of the war would be the raising by Glasgow people of the claim that the workers, who formed four-fifths of the whole, should have four-fifths of the administration.

The resolution was seconded and unanimously adopted.

Councillor Shinwell, in moving a resolution emphasising the greater need of organisation in order to capture for the workers a majority of the Parliamentary constituencies, said if they got into grips with the question of organisation they would have a Labour Government within five years. (Hear, hear.) The resolution was adopted.

KILSYTH GASWORKERS AND TOWN COUNCIL.

Ministry of Munitions Inquiry.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

This afternoon Sheriff C. Laing, Aberdeen, held an inquiry at Kilsyth, at the instance of the Ministry of Munitions, into the dispute between the Kilsyth gasworkers and the Town Council regarding wages and conditions of work. Councillor Kerr, Glasgow, who represented the workers, pointed out that the stokers were asking for an increase of 15s 2d, and the yardsmen 9s per week, which, he contended, was reasonable for the work they were doing, compared with other places.

For the Town Council it was contended that the stokers did not work more than five hours out of the twelve hours they were on duty, and the rest was really idle time.

Mr Duncan M'Lean, one of the stokers, declared the men were not working half an hour till their shirts were ringing and the sweat was splashing off them. The Councillors were no judges of this sort of work, for they hardly ever stood in a retort house.

Sheriff Laing said he would give his award later.

ADMIRALTY AWARD FOR DARING DEED.

Berwick Sailor's Heroism.

Berwick, Saturday.

George Ainslie, one of three sailor sons of Mr and Mrs John Ainslie, of Middle Street, Spittal, Berwick, has been presented with £50 by the Admiralty for his daring, prompt, and gallant acts in removing a quantity of cartridges from the magazine of a ship which was on fire. He has also received a silver medal for another heroic action, saving life at sea under extremely dangerous circumstances.

Few men in the navy have been twice honoured for bravery within a brief space of each other.

GLASGOW TRAM SMASH.

A Third Death.

Glasgow, Saturday.

The death roll arising out of the Glasgow tramway smash in Victoria Road, Crosshill, has been increased to three, Mr William Reid, 7 Ardgowan Terrace, W., who had been unconscious since the accident, passing away this forenoon.

Mr Reid, who was sixty years of age, was engaged on war work in Messrs Weir's establishment. The majority of the injured at the Victoria Infirmary are making satisfactory progress.

TESTIMONIAL FOR CAMBUSLANG V.C.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

Councillor Bloomer, a veteran steelworker, asked his colleagues in Cambuslang Parish Council to organise an official reception and testimonial to Lance-Corporal John Brown Hamilton, who is expected to reach home soon.

Councillor M'Diarmid, the Council chairman, said there appeared to be some doubt as to whether the V.C. belonged to Dumbarton or Cambuslang, but indicated his willingness to lend a hand in promoting a testimonial.

It was unanimously agreed to convene a public meeting, at which a fund will be opened and a testimonial promoted in honour of the youthful hero.

DID NOT TELL HER HUSBAND

ABOUT PREVIOUS FORM OF MARRIAGE.

TEA ROOM GIRL'S DOWNFALL.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

A sad story of a wife's downfall was told Lord Anderson to-day in the course of an action for divorce at the instance of John Brown, lithographic draughtsman, 65 Constonholm Street, Pollokshaws, Glasgow, against Barbara Campbell or Brown, his wife, 136 M'Lean Street, Plantation, Paisley Road, Glasgow.

Pursuer stated that he was married in June, 1906. One child has been born of the marriage. At the time of the marriage defender concealed from him the fact that she had gone through a form of marriage with a man, whom he afterwards discovered was a married man. About 1911 a man came to call at the house, and from the time disagreements arose. They came to head in 1914. His wife told him that she had borrowed about £20 from this man.

The man informed him that defender had pawned some of his jewellery, and raised a claim against him for £20. Pursuer traced some of these articles in the pawn, and had to settle the matter with the man. He turned the man out of the house. That was about 1914. About the time he discovered that his wife had taken to drink, and was associating with undesirable women and men, bringing them into the house, and drinking with them. She stayed out all night on several occasions, and gave excuses as to where she had been. He made inquiries and found the excuses were false.

Separation.

Matters became so bad that pursuer was afraid of his child's health, and in October, 1914, he arranged that the child should live with his wife's sister. Defender's conduct as regards drink became worse. Pursuer's health was giving way under the strain, and it became necessary that they should separate.

Defender was quite willing, and pursuer, in order to give her a fresh start, gave her the whole of the house furnishings, and paid her a weekly allowance of ten shillings. After she left he found she had left about £14 of unsettled accounts. Defender went to live in Harrison Street, but kept up her company with undesirable characters, and ultimately, through complaints of the neighbours, she was warned out of the house. Defender was in situations in different tearooms in Glasgow, and amongst other places she stayed in Plantation Street. As the result of information he received of her conduct there he had raised the present action.

Charles Herriot, Glasgow Police Force, stated that he was sent to investigate a complaint made by defender that there was an objectionable man in the house, whom she wanted removed. Defender told him he was in the bedroom. When he entered the bedroom he found a woman sitting on the edge of the bed in front of the fire and a man sitting on the corner of the bed. The woman's blouse was loose, her hair was all dishevelled, and the bed clothes were disarranged. The man gave witness a name and stated that he was there on the invitation of the woman who was in the room with him and her husband. He was in the next room. The woman said the man was a friend of hers.

"Need Not Be So Haughty."

While this conversation was taking place defender ran forward and went to hit the man. The witness felt that as the man was there at the invitation of the woman and her husband he could not turn the man out. As witness was leaving, the woman said Mrs Brown need not be so haughty; the man had slept with her (defender) the night before. Defender made no reply to that remark. From inquiries witness learned that the other woman was a prostitute.

A witness with whom defender lodged stated that when staying in her house she kept very late hours, and sometimes stayed out all night. She was frequently under the influence of drink and brought undesirable people to her house. One night defender came in late. She looked into the kitchen to see if witness was in bed. After that she went into her own room.

Witness was suspicious, and she heard a man cough. She went to the bedroom and found it closed with a chair behind the door. Witness pushed the door open and went in. Defender was in her night dress, and asked her not to turn up the light, but witness turned on the gas and saw the clothes and kit bag of a soldier lying on a chair at the back of the door. She pulled back the curtain and saw the form of a man lying under the clothes. She ordered defender to get the man cleared out of the house. She also ordered the defender away.

Lord Anderson granted decree.

HIGH SEAS DAMAGE PROPERTY.

Alarming Situation at Eyemouth.

Eyemouth, Saturday.

No town on the East Coast has suffered so severely from the fury of the sea as the low-lying fishing port of Eyemouth.

During the last day or two its sea wall has been sadly battered, and the situation has become alarming, as several properties bordering the beach have been much damaged, an even undermined.

Everything possible has been done during recent years to save the town against encroachment by the sea, but all without avail. Bit by bit the sea has eaten into the place, and more than one protective wall demolished.

"SCOTCH JAMIE" CAUGHT

IN ACT. OF BURGLARING GLASGOW WAREHOUSE.

SMART CAPTURE BY POLICE.

Glasgow, Saturday.

James Muirhead, better known as "Scotch Jamie," the well-known character, and an accomplice have been arrested by the Glasgow police on a charge of burglary. They were caught red-handed in the act of burgling a warehouse in Bath Street at an early hour this morning.

It was about one o'clock in the morning that detectives from the C.I.D. Department, assisted by uniformed officers of the Central District, visited the premises at 5 and 7 Bath Street as a result of information lodged with the police by a gentleman who happened to be working late in his office and had heard suspicious noises.

The police entered, and there found James Muirhead, better known as "Scotch Jamie," and an old friend and associate, Joseph Skinner, with their jackets off and busy at work.

A Loaded Revolver.

When the officers got in they found that the place had been entered at 7 Bath Street by means of false keys, and that the couple had gone out on the roof and had secured an entry into White's premises through a skylight. They then bored a hole in the floor sufficient to allow a man to descend into the pawn office below.

When cornered by the police the two men ran upstairs with the intention of getting on to the roof, but were caught and taken into custody.

In the possession of one of them was found a loaded revolver, and in the premises they found a full burglars' kit, comprising two jemmies, a brace and four bits, an auger, skeleton keys, pieces of fuse, four detonators, two sticks of gelignite, three pieces of soap, two electric torches, two rope ladders, and a pair of gloves, which are used to prevent finger-prints. The two men were taken to the Central Police Office, and there detained.

At the Central Police Court they were remanded in custody until Monday.

"Scotch Jamie's" last sentence was seven years, for attempting to break into the same office, and on that occasion he was also caught red-randed and arrested.

"Jamie" and "Joseph" have each served a lifetime in prison.

WINDFALL FOR FREE CHURCH.

£5000 for Mission Funds.

Dunoon, Saturday.

An inventory of the estate of the late Miss Margaret Douglas, of Bayvoich, Dunoon, daughter of the late Neil Douglas, blacksmith, Dunoon, who died in Glasgow in July last at the age of eighty-one, has been lodged with the Sheriff Clerk of Argyllshire at Dunoon. The amount of personal estate is £5209 12s 5d; heritage, £890; total, £6099 12s 5d.

After paying certain legacies to relatives in Glasgow and Dunoon, the residue of the estate, amounting to about £5000, is to be paid and divided equally between the following missions of the Free Church of Scotland, deceased being a member of the Free Gaelic Church of Dunoon:—To the Foreign Mission Fund, Women's Foreign Mission Fund, Home Mission Fund, Sustentation Fund, and Highlands and Islands Fund of said Church.

WELL-KNOWN EAST FIFE MAN'S DEATH.

Methil, Saturday Night.

The death occurred this afternoon of a widely-known East Fifeman, Mr James Dryburgh, of Kirklandhill Farm, Methil, in his seventy-second year.

The deceased gentleman had been in failing health for some time, and a fortnight ago he was seized with an illness, from which he never rallied.

Mr Dryburgh had been a prominent figure in the coal industry of the district, having for over thirty years occupied the responsible position of commercial manager of the former firm of Bowman & Co., coalmasters, Muiredge, Buckhaven. He retired twelve years ago, when the colliery was incorporated with the Wemyss Coal Company. Predeceased by his wife, he is survived by two sons and two daughters.

DISAPPOINTED PLOT-HOLDERS AT CAMBUSLANG.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

The ground at Bushyhill estate, which was used for food production last summer, is not to be available for that purpose next year, and the plotholder, who expended a good deal of labour and expense on the allotments, are both puzzled and chagrined at the unexpected decision.

It appears that Bushyhill House and estate are in the market, and the trustees object to the present tenant leaving the ground to the Parish Council. The Council has decided to approach the trustees with a direct request for the use of the ground in the national interest, and in the event of a refusal the facts will be placed before the Board of Agriculture.

DUMBARTON CAGE BIRD SHOW.

Dumbarton, Saturday.

The fourth annual show of the Dumbarton District Cage Bird Club was held to-day. The number of entries was 300, fully 100 more than last year. The cup winners were:—Mule or hybrid, P. M'Neil, Dumbarton; best British bird, T. Trotter, Dumbarton.

LATEST NEWS

IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

To-morrow the Glasgow Tramway staff will send off other two sets of bagpipes to the front.

Lady Gweneth Baring opened the village fair at Falkirk yesterday in aid of King George's Fund for Sailors.

Private Boyd Murray, Scottish Rifles, one of the first Galston soldiers to win the Military Medal, has been killed.

For the week ending 6th December a sum of £215 was drawn from the sale of war comforts tickets on the Glasgow Tramways.

Mr Robert Wilson, an enthusiastic scoutmaster in the Helensburgh Boy Scouts, has received a commission in the Rifle Brigade.

Suffering from serious burning injuries, Jeanie Downie (16), a domestic servant, was yesterday admitted to Kirkcaldy Hospital.

Yesterday Provost Moffat, Hamilton, issued an urgent appeal to the community to avoid all waste in the consumption of food.

Councillor J. A. Turner, a well-known and popular member of Cambuslang Parish Council, has been called up for military service.

While walking along Dumbarton Road, Partick, yesterday, an elderly woman, Jane Paton or Moodie, collided with a boy, fell on the footway, and seriously injuried her left leg.

Under the auspices of Bathgate Women's V.A.D., a sale of work was opened yesterday by Lieut.-Col. Rev. John Lindsay, T.D., to raise funds to equip a bed at the Ralston Hospital, Paisley.

Aberdeen is looking forward to a visit of the Tank for the issuing of National War Bonds, Lord Provost Taggart and the War Savings Committee having received an assurance to that effect.

Provost Macfarlane opened a sale of work yesterday afternoon promoted to assist the Scottish Women's Hospitals. The effort was imitated by the female workers in the shipyards, and was taken up with wholehearted enthusiasm.

A gold watch has been presented to Sergt. John Thomson, A. and S. Highlanders, Grangemouth, who has won the Military Medal and D.C.M. The presentation was made by the Provost on behalf of the inhabitants of the burgh.

At a conference of the Midlothian and Haddingtonshire Miners' Delegates at Dalkeith yesterday reports showed that the coal trade was continuing active, fully eight per cent. of the workmen obtaining ten to eleven days' employment.

Mr Alex. Niven, of Collairnie, won the championship at the North of Fife Foal Show yesterday at Luthrie with a pretty filly foal sired by Dunure Footprint, and the Clydesdale Horse Society's medal with a strapping yearling filly by the same sire.

Mr and Mrs John Nicolson, 84 Forth Street, Grangemouth, have received official intimation that their son, Alexander Nicolson, Berks Yeomanry Regiment, has been killed in action through the bursting of a shell, which killed three others at the same time.

Following an appeal in the Town Hall, Airdrie, by Mr H. Lightbody, J.P., Wishaw, hon. general secretary of the National Council of the Y.M.C.A., flags were selling on the streets to-day in aid of the £500,000 required for repair and extension of the huts at the front and in the home camps.

Private William Greig, — Dragoons, son of Mr T. T. Greig, Pioneer House, Methil, has had a marvellous escape in recent fighting at the front. A bullet passed through his right arm, through a book and ring in his haversack, and finally pierced his belt, fortunately being deflected by these obstacles.

An impressive service was held in Shandon Church yesterday afternoon in connection with the dedication of a tablet in memory of Lieutenant W. Douglas Miller, R.G.A. and R.F.C., and Lieutenant Ian M. Miller, A. and S.H., sons of the Rev. Hugh Miller, the respected minister of the church.

BIG PRICES FOR AYRSHIRE STOCK.

Kilmarnock, Saturday Night.

Great prices were realised to-day at a sale of Ayrshire pedigreed bull calves held by Mr Thomas Barr, Hobsland Farm, Monkton.

The top price was 295 guineas, paid by Mr John Cochrane, Nether Craig, Kilmarnock, and the second highest sum was 245 guineas, paid by Mr Andrew Clement, Netherton Farm, Newton Mearns. Other prices were 200 guineas, 185 guineas, and 104 guineas. Twenty-two bull calves made an average of £83 0s 11d, as compared with £57 2s 2d last year. Altogether, thirty-three animals were sold, and the total amount realised was £2305 16s, or an average of £69 17s 6d.

BODY WASHED ASHORE AT AYR.

Ayr, Saturday Night.

The body of a man was found on the New Prestwick Shore at Ayr to-day, and removed to the mortuary.

The Ayr police are satisfied that it is the body of Christobal Garcia, a Spanish subject, aged twenty-five, who was drowned from the s.s. Ether, lying in Ayr Harbour on the night of the 10th November. He tripped on the rails going aboard, and fell between the ship's side and the quay wall, and was never seen again, although grappling operations were undertaken at the time.

A Realistic Narrative of Adventures on British Front near Ypres.

SECOND-LIEUT. BILLIE IMPETT & HIS ORDER

THEIR EXPLOITS WITH "THE STICKERS" ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

By CAPTAIN EUSTACE AINSWORTH.

The writer gives something quite new in war stories, this week relating an adventure of a charming French girl who visited the camp and despite rules and regulations captivated everybody, and even took tea at the Major's quarters. The author also tells a touching story of "Gone West."

AMONGST the various orders, routine and otherwise, that circulate over the British front is one known as the Daily Liar, which as a matter of fact is most interesting. It generally gets into the hands of small Units such as "The Stickers," late in the evening, and contains all the news of the day that may be considered to bear on the tactical side of the war. It is variously studied by the Higher Command, noted by such people as majors, and sneered at by subalterns. One particular evening its advent was hailed with delight as a possible excitement, for the last paragraph read:—

"WOMEN.—A young person of the name of Madeline de Lagarde is in the habit of visiting Camps. It is not believed that this woman is interested in a hostile sense in operations, but Commanding Officers are instructed to see that no women of any description visit locations occupied by troops."

The Major marked the paragraph and threw it across to Captain Hoyle, who read it out to the grinning subalterns, and then handed it to the orderly officer.

"Get that copied," he said, "and give it to the Sergeant-Major." That was on Friday.

Now, one of the usual conditions at the front is of course the fact that there are no women, that is no women that any one can do anything with but pity and advise to go away to a safer place, the answer to which is generally, "But what would Monsieur have? Where can we go? And there is the cow," so that even the possibility of a visit from a real girl came as an event.

This all happened in a village used as a Back Billet, and standing about two miles from the Hun line, where it went west below Ypres, and as Billie gazed past the Parson on Sunday morning and wondered whether the Cloth Hall would ever be re built, a suggestion of a magenta skirt caught his eye and he saw Madeline.

Billie's First Meeting with Madeline.

Later on in the day, being Orderly Officer, it was reported to him that there was a "woman" in the camp, and Billie said in his most magisterial manner, "Bring her here." So Madeline in her very magenta skirt, with no covering to her head but her very black hair, was duly paraded for inspection.

Now, Billie lived in what the R.E. call a "hutch," that is a tarpauling sheet stretched over a rough frame; and having had a bath consisting of three buckets of cold water handled by his batman, was getting into some clean underclothes, so that his state of dress when he emerged was unorthodox. To Corporal Dykes and Sapper Matthews he was of course still Second Lieutenant W. R. Impett, for in spite of what may be said to the contrary, a personality proved under fire is independent of sartorial trappings, but to Madeline I am a little afraid that he looked awfully like a nice healthy young man in his shorts. However that may be, Madeline smiled, and Second-Lieutenant W. R. Impett slid back into the hutch.

Then, still smiling, she glanced casually at her guard, and while Sapper Matthews grinned back in a silly way and looked down at the ground, Corporal Dykes examined with great interest the ruins of Ypres. He was a full corporal with all the responsibilities of a real n.c.o., besides which he was married. Then Billie emerged once more, saluted the black and magenta beauty, and asked what he could do for her.

"But Monsieur can do nothing," the girl answered brightly, her eyes and lips one dancing smile. "I walk round the camp to see the English and these Messieurs here they say, 'Come with me.'"

"Ladies are not allowed in the camp," Billie explained. "You must not come here. Who are you, and where do you live?"

"I, Monsieur? I am Madeline, and I live with my mother in the village, next door to the smithy. Any one will direct Monsieur," she added in what Billie thought was the most charming way.

"That's all right," he said, "but you must really go."

"As Monsieur wishes," she answered, and with a little curtsey which drew another of Billie's special salutes, Madeline strolled gently away to the road. That, you understand was on Sunday.

Even Captain Hoyle Salutes the Girl in the Magenta Skirt

On Tuesday afternoon, as the men were having tea before parading for night work, Captain Hoyle crawled into Billie's hutch for some envelopes, and as they sat in the shade and talked a bit of magenta showed up in the sunlight and Billie said, "There's that pretty girl again."

Hoyle naturally said, "What pretty girl?" so that Billie had to explain.

"Look here, Impett," Hoyle said, "this won't do. You should have reported it on Sunday."

"That's all right, sir, really," said Billie. "She's quite nice."

Hoyle put his head out of the hutch and called for the corporal of the guard, and while the words "corporal of the guard" ran round the camp, read Billie a gentle lecture on women.

"Corporal of the guard, sir."

"There is a woman in the camp, bring her here," Hoyle said. Then as the corporal saluted and disappeared, "The prettier they are, Impett, the more dangerous. Don't you be misled by a face."

After a few minutes the little flap that screened Billie's residence lifted, and they both crept out and saw Madeline. Why Captain Hoyle saluted her I am not quite sure; perhaps it was because Billie did, or perhaps it was just the lovely smile and litt'e curtsey, but anyway he did, and from that moment knew he had lost. What followed was merely futile, consisting of quite mechanical orders from Hoyle met by the frankest and most lovely smiles from Madeline, and after the magenta skirt had once more disappeared Hoyle said, "Thanks very much for the envelopes," and went out, while Billie, who would have hated him to be nasty to the girl, felt more than ever that Hoyle was perfect.

On Saturday, by a coincidence such as only happens in real life, the Major and Hoyle, who were discussing the company's work, sent for the officers, and all six sat on home-made benches fixed on the north side of the mess hut. There was not room for Billie, so as junior subaltern he sat on the ground.

"What I want to know, sir," Hoyle said "is which job they want doing first. We can't possibly do them all."

The Major, who was staring into the distance, did not answer right away; then "What I want to know," he said, "is what a woman is doing in my camp?" Hoyle and Billie smiled at each other, turned their heads, and of course saw Madeline.

"That's a girl from the village," Hoyle said. "She was in here a day or two since and I had her turned out. It is difficult sir, with an unfenced camp, you know."

"I don't know about being difficult," the Major said in a very rarely used tone of anger, "but it ought to be impossible for her to come in. Six officers and two hundred and twenty-five rank and file, and you can't keep a woman out of the camp; is that it?"

Now Captain Hoyle did not like being told off before the subalterns, so with a certainty of revenge, sent Impett for the corporal of the guard.

"Bring that woman here," he said presently. "The Major wants to see her."

"D—— cheek, I call it," the Major went on, "strolling round the camp right under my nose in a scarlet dress."

"It's magenta, sir, really," Hoyle said quietly. He knew just how to cool down his chief.

The "Visitor" Takes Tea in the Major's Quarters.

Exactly what happened subsequently—that is, all the important sequence of small events as Madeline came near—has never been settled, but it must be remembered that Billie was sitting on the ground, and as it was not in that young man's character to remain there under the circumstances, he naturally got up. It must also be remembered that Billie was accustomed to getting up off the ground when spoken to by Captain Hoyle or the Major, not in a leisurely sort of fashion, but rather like a jack-in-the-box that springs straight to attention and stays there till further orders, and perhaps that had something to do with it, but whether that was so or not every one got up on to his feet.

Madeline looked neither at Billie, Hoyle, nor the Major; but to Jevons, who had never seen her before, she smiled in the loveliest way and bowed casually.

Now, when it is stated that Jevons' hand went to his cap, followed later by the hands of all the other officers present, it must not be forgotten that in an army fit to man and hold the front line against real troops, the immediate impulse to do what is right is an instinct, a thing over which the individual has little control, and Madeline, who was clever, then curtseyed to the Major and sat down on a bench.

"Monsieur wishes to see me?" she said, then in a comprehensive way, "Will you not all sit down?"

Naturally every one did, and as the Major began to sum up courage, two orderlies appeared with the tea. Hoyle admitted afterwards to the Major that it was very awkward.

"Does Mademoiselle take sugar and er—milk?" the Major asked.

Mademoiselle did, one lump; and the Major, having been manœuvred into a false position, accepted her as a guest of the mess and so entitled to all courtesy, but what he really felt and thought was hidden, though easily imagined by his subalterns.

Then Billie, with his mind for the moment on the future, said, "I beg your pardon, sir, but it is five o'clock; will you see the Sergeant-Major here or in the Orderly Room?"

Every one moved a little and looked away towards Poperinghe. It was certainly a pertinent question and Captain Hoyle answered it.

"Go and tell him that the Major is engaged, and will come to the Orderly Room when he is at liberty."

Billie slipped away, feeling that he had scored a distinct hit, and after giving the message, crawled into the hutch and wrote home to a pal.

Later when candles were out and the sappers side by side lay chatting over the day's happenings, the chance of leave, and the iniquities of some particular N.C.O. the subject of Madeline naturally cropped up.

"Well, it beats me," some one said, "having her to tea like that. I call it brazen."

Then Sapper Bellis who, because God for some reason had given him understanding as he had fearlessness, and because the slightest reflection on the officers touched his idol, Billie, said:—"Was that you as spoke, Caine? Then let me tell you something. Officers ain't like some of us chaps, ain't like you, for instance; if they was they'd be dossing down 'ere. The duty of a officer is to set an example, and they done it with Madeline. 'Ere,' they says, 'is an unknown woman, same as our mothers was to us before they met our fathers, and wantin' some tea,' and 'ere,' I says, 'is Sapper Caine come out on about the worst draft God and the deepot ever permitted, and 'e calls 'em brazen.'"

"Stop talking, boys," a corporal said, and 869 Sapper Bellis said, "'Ere, 'ere!"

What the Assistant Provost Marshal, through the interpreter, said to Madeline has not been recorded, for she left next day, but, it can be assumed with safety that it was both sweet and non-committal, for, as Billie said, she was "quite nice."

GONE WEST.

A Story of Superstition in the Trenches.

In the middle of a great war to say that soldiers are superstitious is to make a national indictment, but nevertheless there are certain things that soldiers, who live from hour to hour, are loath to do. The idea, for instance, that the third man who takes a light off a match is doomed may not perhaps be really believed, but most certainly increases the consumption of matches even in the front line, where as a commodity they are scarce. Then again there is the desire to "touch wood" after expressing confidence or a feeling of safety, and the famous case of a hare that tried to run across the front of one of the Scottish Brigades and was shot for its daring.

Billie was not exactly what you would call religious, that is to say he felt his religion rather than speak of it, but being gifted with a certain amount of reasoning capacity was quite certain that the Almighty, or whoever decided these things, did not do so on a question of whether someone did or did not touch the side of the hut, consequently Jevons accused him of swank and prophesied his early demise, but I think that his acquaintance with Jevons cured him of whatever superstition he ever entertained. This was at four o'clock in the morning when R.E. sections had come in and the subalterns were regaling themselves with coffee.

Captain Hoyle, who they thought was asleep, laughed and said, "I'll tell you what are unlucky things to do; go about in the open without an orderly, so that if you get winged you can lie and rot; forget your steel helmet or your revolver; stand opposite a gap in a hedge in daylight; leave your wrist watch uncovered at night in No Man's Land; and, let me see, yes, take too long over your coffee so that you keep everyone else awake."

"Won't be a minute, sir," someone said, and then Billie, who never could resist chattering when Hoyle was about, said, "You've missed one thing, sir, walking about on the top of the parapet when the men are not quite dug in and are swearing a little."

Everyone laughed with constant recollection of Hoyle doing just that thing, which encouraged Billie and he went on, "Also spending the day in a shell-hole in No Man's Land to see what the loopholes look like in our machine-gun emplacements."

Hoyle chuckled a little and said, "Yes, but that's different; they can't hit me. They've been trying for a year and they can't."

Captain Hoyle Refuses to "Touch Wood."

Now even Billie who, as I say, was not supposed to be superstitious, did not like that. Of course he knew that it could not make any difference, but probably from the intensity of sorrow that he realised would follow Hoyle's death he hated to hear such a disaster-attracting remark, and stepped back over the bench to start undressing.

No one spoke for a while, and then Jevons, who in spite of a quarrelsome disposition was very human, actually went across the hut to where Hoyle lay covered with blankets and said in a pleading tone, "Touch wood, sir."

Hoyle did not answer just at first. It did not occur to him that Jevons could be in earnest. Then he moved his candle so that the light fell straight on the other man's face and said, "I'm sorry, Jevons, but I am not superstitious. You see, Jevons, I have a sort of feeling that I shall 'go west' when my orders come, and not until. Don't you worry about me."

But Jevons did worry, to his credit, and so did the other subalterns, till sleep sank like a fog over everything and there was quiet.

Next evening two sections were ordered for work on what the "Stickers" called the "line of butts," which was not at all a nice place, and as Jevons and Billie stood chatting together the Major came to give them some advice. When he had finished he added that Captain Hoyle would be round about midnight, so that a horrible feeling of disaster took the two subalterns, and Jevons daringly said that there was really no need. The Major, who knew nothing of what had happened, did not answer, and after the senior sergeant had reported "All correct," they moved off.

A Very Hot Place.

I suppose the "line of butts" was responsible for about as much mourning in Britain as any similar position of the same size, because it was just behind the front line, on gently rising ground, so that everything that skimmed the parapet— and many things did—came whistling into the R.E. and their working parties. Everyone hated it. It is one thing to take part in an attack or the defence of a trench, and quite another thing to do constructional work in the open and hear the half-suppressed cry of each man that is hit in the dark. That is what worries unaccustomed men, even those who have made a reputation for fearlessness, so Jevons and Billie came out of the front line and extended along the position which ran through a swamp, with no actual feelings of delight.

Billie, who took the near end, had worked there before, and knew the little physical difficulties, the place where the breastwork had to be carried over a large shell hole, for instance, and the other vile spot where the water was so insistent that to avoid it the line jagged back for twenty yards, and soon got his men to work, taking a full occupation as being the best antidote for nerves.

It was not really a bad night, that is to say the Hun, who had the place in full view by day, was not shelling, but Jevons had remarked that that was a misfortune, for in a real strafe nobody is expected to stay out in the open and carry on the work. To the "Cook's tourist" the front line may be a nightmare, but to the R.E. and their incomparable infantry working parties it is the only refuge against trouble, and is resorted to on occasion.

Soon, however, after they had got to work something scared the Hun, and a machine gun opened on the British line a hundred yards in front of the "butts," and Billie heard two of his men hit and several independent calls for stretchers. Unfortunately for some reason the firing did not die down again at once as it generally does, so that Billie was busy keeping himself in evidence and doing his best to see that the work was properly done and arranging for attention to be given to men who were not fatally hit. It was while he was employed in this way that his orderly, Sapper Bellis, touched him on the arm.

"Beg your pardon, sir," he said, "but I think I saw Captain 'Oyle on our left."

Billie said, "Go and tell him where I am and come back," and went on with some instructions to a lance-corporal who wanted to know how sandbags were to be filled in a bog.

Billy Implores His Senior to Go Out of Danger.

Hoyle said, "Evening, Impett. I suppose you are having some little trouble. Wonder if I can be of any help," and as he spoke the lance-corporal gasped and fell across Billie's legs. Now, no casualty came with anything but grief to Billie, but with the talk of the early morning on his mind he was really more interested in Hoyle's safe departure than in anything else, so he told someone to look after the lance-corporal and said, "May I speak to you a minute, sir?"

Hoyle said, "Yes," and the two of them walked away a few yards. "What is it, Impett?"

"I want you to go away, sir. I can't quite say what I mean, but I want you to go away."

Hoyle, who was accustomed to the abnormal, said kindly, "Why, Impett?"

Billie hesitated, and then said, "Because I don't want you to be hit."

"I'm going to be hit when my time comes, sonny," Hoyle said, "and not a second sooner. Where's Jevons?"

Billie felt that the very worst was bound to happen, and said, "Down there, sir."

Of course it was no good saying any more. Hoyle had moved off and there was an end of it, but as Billie went back to the section it was very difficult to take any serious interest in the work, and as to wondering about his own safety it never again entered his head. Then an infantry officer came up, and Billie, whose manners remained with him under all circumstances, said, "Awful bad luck on you chaps. This is a rotten spot."

"Had some casualties yourselves, I think."

"Oh, yes," Billie answered, "what you might expect, you know," then as Hoyle crossed his mind he said, "So long. I want to go down the line a bit."

The Fate of Jevons.

On an ordinary night I suppose it would have taken Billie about ten minutes to get to the far end, but so many things called his attention, a wounded man, a patch of the line unoccupied, or some purely technical question, that it must have been three-quarters of an hour before eventually he recognised Hoyle's peculiar voice and was relieved. Exactly what he intended to do down in Jevons' section he did not know, but he had a sort of feeling that if only he could keep on the danger side of Hoyle things might be all right.

"That you, Impett? Glad you came down. Go and get your s... and ask the senior infantry... down and see me. I will s... bay from your end. It is ... ing on in this bog to-night ... much stray stuff coming ... amount of work that we can ...

With those instructions Bi... was to get moving as qui... because for some silly rea... him almost impossible that ... Captain Hoyle back alive ... along to carry out orders ... of yards he met Jevons w... the arm. "Get him awa... anxiously. "He'll be hit. ... him last night? Said they ... and then wouldn't touch w...

Billie muttered something ... stition, but Jevons said, "... stition; it's fate. You have ... with him than I have. Get ...

Billie explained that the ... going off at once, and as ... back and look after Hoyle.

Five minutes later as Bi... with the section ready to ... said—

"He's here, sir," and H... here you are. I'm going to ... rear, Impett. Will you take ... the column?"

Billie said, "What about M... He is senior to me," and ... "Sorry, old chap, but J... West."

NEXT WEEK

Another most realistic st... Crater," tells of an eerie ... ducted by Second-Lieut. Billie ...

I WILL TELL YOU FR...
HOW TO REDUC...
YOUR WEIGHT.

I was just a strong young w... life and vigour, and fond of ... eat, enjoying life to its ... tent, when suddenly my ... gan to increase, and ... was. I began to feel the ... cially as I am a business woman ... plenty of work to do. While ... was rapidly assuming abnorm... the progress in this direction ... and consternation, because I ... must give up business or redu... I began to feel lonely, because ... company was no longer desir... up my mind that I was at ... point of my life.

One day an inspiration ... had spent time, money, and ... efforts to become slim again ... this inspiration, and succe... of ponderous weight vanish... I did not use drugs, practi... cises, nor starvation diet, ... pliances, but reduced my... home method, and, although ... time ago, I have never gai... since, and my health is as ... wish.

You could reduce your w... as I have done, and I will ... free, if you will enclose two ... pay postage.

W. Grace Hartland (Dept. ... House, Hatton Garden, L...

WANTED TO PURCH...

MOLE SKINS. MO...

K. DESMOND & CO. are ... prices for MOLE SKINS. Full ... Skins, 65/- per hundred; sec... Also buyers of FOX, OTTER, RA... RABBIT SKINS. Remittance ... New Price List now ready. Old ... liable firm in the trade.

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'COATS" AND THEIR ALIEN EMPLOYEES

DISCLOSURES IN GLASGOW THREADLAND.

HERR RICHTER REFUSES TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

During the past week we have been making investigations regarding the employment of enemy aliens in the great thread industry of the West of Scotland.

These inquiries are the result of communications made to us from readers, and the results are fully set forth below.

It is not a far cry from Glasgow to the East Neuk of Fife, and from that district we have had information regarding the Rev. Peter Revie, whose pulpit ministrations have evoked considerable comment in the locality.

We have interviewed Mr Revie, and it will be observed that he quotes what must have been a casual remark by the late Principal Denney in justification of his attitude. If, as he says, sermons that cause opposition are a sure sign that the Gospel is being proclaimed, then the obvious answer is that he might as well preach sermons that are a travesty of religion altogether.

We also make some remarkable revelations concerning toys made by German prisoners in the Isle of Man and offered for sale in Glasgow.

Since our last issue Albert Goff or Goethe, a German clerk employed in Glasgow in the coal export trade, to whose position "The Post" drew attention on November 4, has been interned.

Our readers continue to co-operate most heartily with us in our investigations, and we welcome their continued assistance in getting at the facts of cases which come to their knowledge.

Every housewife knows that her bobbin of thread which prior to the war cost 2d now costs 4½d. And into the great world of thread "The Post Sunday Special" investigations have extended during the past week.

Employed by the Central Agency, Limited, 20 Wellington Street, Glasgow—the great distributing agency for thread and cotton reels throughout the entire world—is an Austro-German, a young man of twenty-eight named Wilhelm Richter, whose case was brought under our notice by readers of "The Post Sunday Special."

Herr Richter was born in Vienna of a German father and a British mother. His father was in the employment of J. & P. Coats, Ltd., at Paisley, and was sent out to take up a responsible position in the firm's Vienna branch, for, as is well known, J. & P. Coats, Ltd., is a business of world-wide ramifications.

For nine or ten years Herr Richter has been in this country, and he had the good fortune to have the finishing touches to his education put on in the polished atmosphere of Winchester School.

When war broke out young Herr Richter was interned for six months; then he was released, and immediately returned to Glasgow to resume his duties in the Central Agency, Ltd.

Herr Richter Interviewed.

To give Herr Richter an opportunity of stating his position a "Post" representative called on him at his lodgings at 13 Gibson Street, Hillhead. He is a tall, slightly built, pale-faced fellow, about 5 feet 11 inches in height, with fair hair, and the polished manners of a man educated at a public school.

The interviewer had scarcely stated the object of his call when Herr Richter exclaimed, "No; I am not going to answer any questions at all. The police know all about me, and have all the information concerning me."

"But, Mr Richter, we have had letters complaining about you, an enemy alien of military age, having every freedom, while British subjects of your age are now in the army."

"I don't care what people are saying," he replied defiantly. "I think it only fair to give you an opportunity of speaking for yourself in view of the information we have got from patriotic Scottish people. Is it true that you were interned in the early stages of the war?"

"If you know that, why do you ask me?"

"I am giving you an opportunity to affirm or deny that. What are your sympathies towards this country?"

"No answer.

"Don't you think it would keep you right with your critics if you stated where your sympathies lay concerning the war?"

"I have nothing whatever to say. You have no right to ask such questions."

"But I am asking the question in your own interests. Have you ever offered to join the British Army?"

"I am not to answer any of your questions," remarked Herr Richter with an air of finality.

"Herr Richter is an alien enemy of military age, and it is an injustice to our boys at the front, and their wives and mothers at home, that in the fourth year of war he should be lodging at 13 Gibson Street and doing a British subject out of a good job with the Central Agency, Ltd.

Why was this young man released from internment? If he were deemed a danger to the State in 1914, what are the circumstances which have inclined the authorities to change in their attitude towards him?

German as Confidential Clerk.

In the course of the investigations it was discovered that another enemy alien in the employment of the Central Agency is Herr Eugene Hendricht Petri, foreign correspondent and confidential clerk. Herr Petri, who resides at 20 Regent Park Square, Glasgow, is a German, married to an Irish lady, and has been in this country for about 20 years. He is considerably over military age, being close on sixty.

Formerly on the staff of the Central Agency was Hans Tischbein. This individual, although a natural-born British subject, is interned.

Now, the Central Agency, Ltd., is the administrative and distributive centre of the combine of J. & P. Coats, Ltd., and subsidiary companies. Among Glasgow people it is popularly known as "Coats'," and the firm of J. & P. Coats, Ltd., holds the controlling influence. That huge public company has been much in the public eye of late. Its enormous business scope may be realised from the fact that for the year ending June 30 last the Company had a net profit of £3,360,950, which, with the sum of £2,456,492 brought forward, makes a total in profits of £5,817,442.

Central Agency Directorate.

The statement was made to us that further inquiry would reveal that three of the Directors of the Central Agency, Ltd., were themselves of German origin. To get at the facts the official record of public companies was consulted, and, in fairness to the three Directors referred to, it must be stated that they have not only become naturalised British subjects, but have even gone the length of dropping their former German names Thus:—

German Name.	British Name.
Paul Vogelsang.	Paul V. Birrell.
Karl Grabendorfer.	Chas. Francis Paul.
Ernest Muller.	Ernest Miller.

Two officials connected with the business and in responsible positions have adopted the same course as the three Directors.

The full list of Directors is as follows:—

Otto Ernest Philippi, British; nationality of origin, German; Crawley, Hants. (dead).

William Pollock Stewart, British; Southpark, Monkston, Ayrshire; Director of J. & P. Coats, Ltd.

Mr Kennedy Erskine, British; Brentham, Maxwell Park, Glasgow; Director of Kerr & Co., Ltd.

Ernest Miller (former name Ernest Muller), British; nationality of origin, German; Sans Souci, Bearsden.

Paul Vogelsang Birrell (former name Paul Vogelsang), British; nationality of origin, German; Thirlstane, Giffnock.

Charles Francis Paul (former name Karl Grabendorfer), British; nationality of origin, German; Garthland, Helensburgh.

Norman M'Cuaig, British; 29 Cornwall Avenue, Jordanhill, Glasgow; Director Machine Cottons, Ltd., 61 Partickhill Road, Glasgow.

William Frederich Wenyon, British; 36 Talbot Avenue, Bournemouth, in place of Mr Philippi; and

J. & P. Coats, Ltd., in accordance with whose directions or instructions the Directors of this company are accustomed to act.

THREE DAYS' PRAYER MIGHT HAVE PREVENTED WAR

SAYS FIFE MINISTER.

From the East Neuk of Fife we have recently received various communications regarding the pulpit proclivities of the Rev. Peter Revie, of the U.F. Church, Colinsburgh. The first letters were not very specific as to what Mr Revie had actually said. When, however, a correspondent sent us the other day copies of "The Coast Burghs Observer" containing the report of a service conducted by Mr Revie, and referring in strong terms to the minister's "outburst," we thought it well to give the rev. gentleman an opportunity of explaining his position.

Apart from his sermons, Mr Revie was alleged to have prayed for "the men who are fighting for a cause they do not understand, and for those who prefer to go to prison rather than fight for that in which they do not believe." Referring to "misunderstanding and opposition" arising from one of his sermons, he quoted the late Principal Denney as having said "when a sermon caused opposition it was a sure sign that the Gospel was being proclaimed."

To the "Post" representative who interviewed him Mr Revie, who is a young minister, hailing from Campbeltown, Kintyre (he has been at Colinsburgh for two years), complained that only a part of his utterances had been recorded, and, whilst the report was substantially correct, a political atmosphere in his opinions had been suggested. He eschewed politics—his was a religious standpoint.

Mr Revie's Explanation.

"Is it a fact that you prayed for the men who 'are fighting for a cause they do not understand'? Do you seriously suggest that our men in the trenches do not know why they have shouldered their rifles?" asked the interviewer.

"I do not say that all the men are unaware of what they are fighting for, but I do say that there are some."

"What reason have you for saying that there are men who are not understanding that for which they are fighting—the men who are led by Sir Douglas Haig, who comes from a village a few miles from here?"

"Well, there are men out there who have not and cannot have a clear vision of the real meaning of this great upheaval. They suffer, in addition to physical hardships, mental perplexities, which are perhaps even worse, and what I say is that we should pray for them."

"You prayed also for conscientious objectors?"

"Yes; I am in sympathy with the sincere conscientious objector."

"Well, then, do you seriously think that your utterances are timely at the present critical period? Are they calculated to comfort—and there are many in your own district—those who are already suffering through their loved ones having fallen on the field of battle?"

"Well, I have every sympathy with those who have suffered. I have a brother serving in the trenches at the present time."

"You do not suggest that those who have fallen have fought in vain?"

"Sacrifice is in vain if it fails to purify the world. It seems to me that it will not be purified by means of force. You do not find the law of force and might upheld in the New Testament," said Mr Revie.

"What of Christ using the cord in the Temple?"

"Oh," replied Mr Revie, "I daresay Christ did use a wee whip and a few bulrushes, but it was to clear the building of the money-changers."

"And you still say that might against might is not lawful if that might is in the right?"

"Three Days' Prayer" Might Have Prevented War.

"My contention is that there would be no necessity for it if Christian principles

(Continued in Next Column.)

OUR £500 REWARD.

AS already announced, "The Post Sunday Special" offers £500 reward for definite information that will lead to the conviction in a Court of Justice of any person or persons acting as paid agents of any enemy Power, and as such engaged in any illegal act or conspiracy in this country against the interests of the realm. All information must be communicated confidentially in the first instance to the Editor of "The Post Sunday Special." The Reward will be paid immediately the first conviction is secured under the conditions described. The Editor reserves to himself the right of determining any point arising in connection with the Reward, and all information must be communicated on the understanding that his decision will be final. No Government, secret service, or police official is eligible for this Reward.

GERMAN PRISONERS MAKE TOYS

WHICH ARE OFFERED FOR SALE IN GLASGOW.

VENDOR DISCOVERED.

A discharged soldier brought to the notice of "The Post Sunday Special" during the week the fact that toys and ornaments, the handiwork of German prisoners of war, are being offered for sale in Glasgow, and are being purchased by British women whose husbands and sons are fighting the Huns.

We have seen some of these toys, and they are really ingenious playthings. They are made by Germans interned in the Isle of Man. The material used is the wood of cigar-boxes, and in addition to the toys photograph frames and mantelpiece ornaments can be secured.

We are informed that Mr Eugene Schultzen, 19 West Regent Street, Glasgow, a German who became a naturalised British subject about eight years ago, has a permit from the commandant of the prisoners' of war camp for the sale of these toys. Desirous of securing some information about the sale of these knick-knacks, a "Post" representative called upon Mr Eugene Schultzen.

This gentleman he found in charge of the shop of Mr F. Bauermeister. The shop of Bauermeister at 19 West Regent Street is well known in Glasgow. There you can get all the foreign newspapers and literature. The proprietor, F. Bauermeister, has been interned for some considerable time, and the business is being carried on by Mr Schultzen, under the supervision of Mr M'Clintock, who controls, on behalf of the authorities, enemy businesses in Glasgow.

Refused to be Interviewed.

Mr Eugene Schultzen, however, curtly refused to furnish us with any information regarding the sale of the toys.

"I am here to sell books—not to be interviewed," he said.

"To whom do you sell these toys?"

"I have nothing to say."

Schultzen then bobbed behind a partition, giving a hasty glance round to see if he were being followed. It was an extremely comical episode.

Pursuing his investigations, our representative called upon Mrs Firle, 43 Queensborough Gardens, whose husband is interned in a camp in Yorkshire, and who was stated to be interested in the prisoners of war toy scheme.

Mrs Firle is a cultured young Scottish lady. She indignantly repudiated the suggestion that she in any way "pushed" the sale of the toys, which are not made at the camp where her husband is.

"I may," she said, "have told people where they could get them. I have several for my own child."

"Mr Schultzen has a permit for their sale?"

"Yes."

"What is done with the money?"

"It is devoted to procuring tobacco and comforts for the prisoners."

"Who buy the toys?"

"Well, I understand they are sold chiefly among people who have German connections."

"Do you know if they are sold to the wives of our soldiers?"

"They may be, for all I know."

We wonder whether toys made by British prisoners of war are being sold in this way in Germany, and we hope it is made clear to any British subjects who are offered these ingenious trifles in Glasgow that they were made by Germans for Germans.

THREE DAYS' PRAYER—Continued.

were spread in the international and social systems. Three days' prayer when war was on the horizon might have prevented the carnage."

"Do you suggest that the Church has not played up, then?"

"I do not wish to criticise the Church, but perhaps it has not altogether done so."

"What would you yourself do if you saw a German about to attack a woman?"

"I would protect her. I would place myself between her and the enemy. I certainly would not use a bayonet."

"Assuming you were convinced the Hun would not only kill you, but the woman as well, what would you do in a case of that kind?"

"I am not going to assume anything."

"You admit, at anyrate, we are fighting for freedom, but disapprove of defending our soil by means of force of arms?"

"Yes, that is my position."

"You quote Principal Denney as having said that when a sermon causes opposition it is a sure sign that the Gospel is being proclaimed. When did Principal Denney say that?"

"I heard him say it when I was at college."

"But do you think it is fair to interpret his meaning as you have done—in the light of changed circumstances?"

"Oh, yes; I think so. I think that the statement is most appropriate in regard to my present attitude."

GERMAN CLERK INTERNED.

Case Exposed by "The Post Sunday Special."

Albert Goff or Goethe, a German clerk employed in Glasgow in the coal export trade, to whose position "The Post Sunday Special" drew attention a few weeks ago, has been interned.

The authorities in this instance have acted with commendable promptitude. The amazing thing is that this full-blooded German was permitted for three years to remain in business in Glasgow.

Goethe was interned in the early months of the war, but he was soon released and sent to Glasgow, where he was engaged in a branch office for his employers, Messrs Gislason & Hay, a firm of coal exporters whose chief offices are in Leith. This office is at 50 Gordon Street, Glasgow.

One of Goethe's brothers was captured by our soldiers during the Somme offensive, and is now a prisoner of war in a camp in Wales.

In our article we put this question—Are the authorities satisfied that this German of military age should be in Glasgow engaged in the export trade?

They have answered the question by interning him.

MOTHERWELL PAMPHLETS

Sent by Town Council to U.F. Presbytery.

The Pacifist pamphlets recently distributed among the children attending Manse Road U.F. Church, Motherwell, were again referred to at a meeting of Motherwell Town Council on Tuesday evening.

Ex-Bailie Coughtrie asked Provost Macneill what had been done with the peace pamphlets which he had handed to the Town Clerk at last month's meeting of the Council?

Provost Macneill replied that the U.F. Presbytery of Hamilton had been notified of the distribution of these pamphlets.

Ex-Bailie Coughtrie drew attention to the fact that the publishing office from which the papers were issued had since been raided by Scotland Yard officers.

CHRISTIAN BRETHREN REPUDIATE BEATTIE.

Mr Charles P. Watson and Mr Henry Pickering write us from 33 Renfield Street, Glasgow, to say that the Hunter Beattie pamphlet (exposed in the "Post Sunday Special" of Nov. 25) does not represent the views of the churches of Christian Brethren. "The great mass of those composing the assemblies of Brethren," they state, "repudiate the teachings of Mr Hunter Beattie," and they enclose a list of 295 young men and women from Glasgow assemblies who are "doing their bit" at the front. This list, they explain, "represents more generally the attitude of the leaders and rank and file, who seek to 'fear God, honour the King,' and 'be subject to the powers that be.'"

GALSTON SUBSCRIBERS CRITICISED.

A Galston (Ayrshire) correspondent writes:—"As an evangelist Hunter Beattie is well known in Galston. Curiosity is rife as to the identity of the "Mr and Mrs P——, Galston," who appear in the Beattie pamphlet as subscribers of £1 in aid of the dependants of the "suffering ones."

The Irvine Valley News contains amongst other contributions on the subject, the following lines:—

Oh, Mr and Mrs P——,
Large-hearted and generous pair,
Your country thinks proudly of thee.
Of this you may willingly swear.
Unknown and mysterious two,
That £1 that you gave, and is gone,
Will bring its reward, in kindly regard,
Wherever the brave deed is known.

That £1 was well spent, was it not,
Traducing the fame of the brave,
Defiling the men who have fought
The honour of mankind to save.
Oh, loyal and liberal pair
Unknown and mysterious two,
Our hearts you have won by the deed,
And proud are the people of you!

Scottish Savings War Committee
90 PRINCES ST. EDINBURGH

VICTORY!!
DO YOUR PART
TO-DAY
AND
BUY
5% NATIONAL WAR BONDS
£5, £20, £50 and upwards
OR
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Information from any Bank, Post Office, or War Savings Association

LATEST FROM LONDON.

SECRET HISTORY OF LANSDOWNE POLICY.

MILITARY AGE LIKELY TO BE RAISED.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

THE sudden postponement of Mr Lloyd George's speech at the Gray's Inn dinner yesterday, has given rise to many more or less ingenious explanations.

The truth is that the speech was postponed because it was desirable in the changed conditions that the Premier should speak after, and not before, Mr Asquith, who is to speak on war aims on Tuesday next.

"Trust Asquith" is the watchword of the Pacifists, who are loudly proclaiming the belief that he will, in his speech, detach himself, and his immediate following, from the war-to-the-end policy of the Government.

In this expectation the Pacifists are likely to get a disappointment, for there is no reason to think that Mr Asquith has any sympathy with the Pacifist policy outlined by Lord Lansdowne.

The Lansdowne letter was, in point of fact, merely a rehash of a memorandum which the noble Lord circulated among his Cabinet colleagues a year ago, and I am told that no man handled that memorandum more severely than did the then Premier.

That, however, did not prevent the Lansdowne memorandum bringing about the political crisis which led to the retirement of Mr Asquith, and the formation of the Lloyd George Government.

Older Soldiers.

There is good reason to believe that we are now nearer to the raising of the military age limit than we have been before.

The matter has been discussed by the War Cabinet from time to time, and plans for calling up the men of forty-five were made. These were subsequently modified by making service by the older men voluntary, but this was dropped soon afterwards. Events on the Russian and Italian fronts have brought the question to the fore once again, and it is now the subject of one of these memoranda which go the round of Ministers before a decision is come to.

What has prevented the age limit being raised in the past was the opposition of prominent members of the Cabinet, but it appears that this opposition is now weaker, and if the military advisers of the Government recommend an extension of the age the War Cabinet will accept the recommendation.

It is giving away no State secret that the military would prefer a more vigorous combing out of the younger men in starred occupations, with the exception of transport and munition work. Sir Douglas Haig is known to be strongly of the opinion that younger men are to be preferred for the trenches to the men of from thirty-five to fifty, but he is equally firm in standing out against reckless combing likely to prejudice the output of munitions.

Sir William Robertson's Position.

The announcement that General Foch has withdrawn from the Military Committee which is to advise the Allied Council at Versailles shows that the difficulties predicted when this new organisation was brought into existence are being quietly smoothed away.

When the crisis over Mr Lloyd George's Paris speech arose, it was urged that the ideal solution would be for Sir William Robertson and other Chiefs of Staffs to accompany their respective Prime Ministers to the monthly meetings of the Allied Council.

It looks very much as though this course is in practice to be adopted. Sir William Robertson, as we all know, accompanied Mr Lloyd George to Paris last week, and M. Clemenceau now explains that the reason of General Foch's withdrawal from the War Committee is that he feels that he must have that distinguished soldier by his side.

If Sir William Robertson is able to attend the meetings of the Allied Council, all danger of the activities of the Military Committee infringing on the responsibility that properly belongs to the military authorities in Whitehall will be dissipated.

Sir William Robertson and General Sir Henry Wilson will be able to play into each other's hands, and there will be no risk of the Chief of Staff receiving directions, objections to which he had not previously had an opportunity of threshing out with his political chiefs.

Another Stockholm?

British labour is faced with a new intrigue for a Stockholm Peace Conference. The latest move has been made by M. Camille Huysman the Belgian secretary to the International Socialist Bureau, who has been living in Holland since the enemy occupation of Brussels.

M. Huysman has always been a Pacifist with an infinite capacity for being gulled by the Germans, and he has not the support of M. Vandervelde, the Belgian Social leader in his new move. M. Huysman professes to have information that German Socialists are now ready to work through the International Bureau for a lasting peace on terms satisfactory to all concerned if only they can be assured that the Allies have no designs of conquest on Germany.

Some members of the Labour Party who are not Pacifists are inclined to toy with the idea of a conference, because they fancy they are astute enough at diplomacy to drive a wedge between the Kaiser and the German people, but the rank and file of the party are not likely to take any more kindly to a Stockholm conference than they did when it was first suggested last summer.

SURPRISES COMING AT SEA.

"TIRPITZ LINE" MAY BE PIERCED AT CHOSEN MOMENT.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

FORTY months of fighting have gone by, and the Allies have wakened up to the necessity of pulling together. As a result of the recent Paris Conference a whole series of Inter-Allied Councils have been established, covering armament and aviation supplies, blockade, maritime transport, shipbuilding, and sea-borne imports and supplies. When it was announced, three weeks ago, that a Supreme Military Council was to be set up, it became immediately obvious that a complementary naval organisation would be created. And so it has come to pass.

All we know at present is that an Inter-Allied Naval Council has been arranged. Its actual personnel and place of meeting have not yet been revealed. If its members are selected on the same principle as those of the Military Council, Sir John Jellicoe should be the British nomination, because he is the naval "opposite number" to Sir William Robertson. The duties of the First Sea Lord at the Admiralty would then, presumably, be taken over by Vice-Admiral Sir Rosslyn Wemyss, the Deputy First Sea Lord.

The identity of the other Allied selections can only be guessed at. Admiral Lacaze may represent France, and Admiral W. Shepherd Benson the United States. The Italian representative is a "dark horse," for Rear-Admiral Thaon de Revel has been combining the two roles of Commander-in-Chief at sea and Chief of the Naval Staff. He cannot, at the same moment, lead the Italian Fleet at sea and sit at the Naval Council table. Perhaps Rear-Admiral del Buono, the present Italian Minister of Marine, may represent his country. Japan, having lent light cruisers and destroyers to the Mediterranean, is well entitled to a representative, but one doubts if the Russian Fleet is going to get a ticket of admission.

According to the published definition, the objective of the Inter-Allied Naval Council will be to watch the general conduct of the war, and to insure the co-ordination of effort at sea. The Council will make suggestions and "hold itself cognisant of their execution." The vagueness of this phrase will be dealt with a little later on. The members of the Council are to address all reports and suggestions to their respective Governments. There will be no change in the present and individual responsibilities of the Admiralty and Allied Navy Departments or Ministries of Marine. The Commanders-in-Chief still at sea will also be responsible for "immediate operations and the employment of tactical and strategical forces at command."

Politicians and Naval Strategy.

The great pow-wow of naval chiefs has not produced a Super-Admiralty of any kind. Its function appears to be that of a benevolent and heavy uncle, who will dole out advice all round. There does not seem to be any executive mechanism for enforcing its rulings at all. The sentence about the Council offering suggestions and "making itself cognisant of their execution" is a very different thing to saying that "the Council will prepare plans and see that they are carried out." All it can do at present is to offer suggestions, and then to inquire if the ideas have been carried out. If they have been, all very well; but what will happen if an Admiralty or a Commander-in-Chief shies the Council's proposals into the waste-paper basket?

The Council does not appear to be equipped with any power for exacting obedience. Presumably, all it could do in such a contingency would be to report the delinquent to his Prime Minister. The danger ahead, therefore, seems to be that, if any dispute arises between the Allied Naval Council and an Admiralty or Commander-in-Chief, the political Premiers would be called in to act as arbitrators or judges. Since the Naval Council is going to concern itself with matters of high naval strategy, intervention by politicians might well result in disaster. The Naval Council is neither fish, flesh, fowl, nor good red herring; it is neither supreme nor subordinate. It can neither give orders nor take and execute orders itself. Having collected the cream of all the Allied Naval Staffs, it would have been better to have given them full command for strategical problems, leaving a certain latitude and discretion to the Commanders-in-Chief afloat. They could modify the Council's plan to suit local conditions, either in the North Sea, Atlantic, or Mediterranean. All that would be left to the Admiralties would be the making of shipbuilding, supplies, and personnel.

We play for enormous stakes in the sea warfare, and it is the wisest policy not to rush blindly, but to proceed slowly and cautiously. With the Naval Council have simultaneously been founded other Councils which are to ensure a common programme and unified direction of effort. The Allied blockade policy is to be brought into line—an excellent decision, as is also the coming combination of maritime transport, shipbuilding, cargoes, armament, and aviation supplies.

Can We "Dig Them Out"?

The Allied navies have been confronted during the past forty months with two great problems. To neither have they yet found any solution, and to both must the brains of the new Naval Council be bent. The first is the destruction of the Austrian and German Fleets; the second is the mastery of submarine warfare on shipping. We are still searching for the common key which will solve both these riddles. It is a method of overcoming hostile base power, or smashing through the enormous defensive strength of the German and Austrian naval ports, and getting at the enemy's fleets and submarine bases. We've got to "dig them out." How can it be done?

First, take the question of getting at the German Fleet. At the Dardanelles we tried to clear and sweep passages through hostile minefields, which were protected by the fire of forts and coastal batteries. The attempt was a failure, and since the German coastal fortifications are four or five times as powerful as the Dardanelles, it is four or five times as risky to try any such method of "digging out" in the North Sea. Everyone recognises that we might suffer terrible losses, and never get anywhere near the German Fleet by using these methods. The German North Sea Coast, with its leagues of minefields, forts, and batteries, is simply a naval form of Hindenburg line. It looks an impenetrable barrier. So did the Hindenburg line on land, but a surprise attack by the "Byng Boys" and the tanks proved that the barrier was not so impenetrable after all. Would a naval attack, supported by the sea equivalent of the tanks, burst through the "Tirpitz line" in the North Sea?

It was thought at one time that torpedo-proof monitors would prove to be the naval "opposite numbers" to the land tanks. As the army's sliding saurians are invulnerable to machine and bullet fire, so the naval pachyderms should be proof against mines and torpedoes. A case has been reported where one of our monitors took three torpedoes in quick succession, but was out at sea again after undergoing a week's repairs! But the monitors are notoriously slow, and if left by themselves they would be caught, surrounded, and sunk by a sudden sally on the part of German Dreadnoughts. These obese marine creatures would require the backing of our Grand Fleet for protection, and so nothing can be done with them as "fleet ferrets" for getting the Hoch See Flotte out of its warren.

Bomb Them!

We cannot break through the German mine fields and coastal defences with surface ships. We cannot get under the "Tirpitz Line" with submarines, because sandbanks, net barriers, patrols, and seaplanes protect German harbours from submarine intruders. We might get round to the rear of the German naval bases from the land side, but the advance of our armies on Kiel and Wilhelmshaven looks a very long way off. The only thing left is to get over the "Tirpitz Line" by the air, and to bomb the German Fleet and its bases until the one is forced out to sea and the others laid in ruins.

Any such scheme of preparations demands two things. First, the High Sea Fleet, or the greater portion of it, must be located in a North Sea harbour. Then the Kiel Canal must be bombed or blocked by some means. Otherwise, as soon as any aerial offensive began, the German Fleet would bolt through its back door, the Kiel Canal, into the Baltic, and possibly retire as far as the Gulf of Riga, where it cannot be reached from the air or by any other methods. Maybe the German seizure of the Gulf of Riga had such a contingency in mind—namely, the breaking up of the "Tirpitz Line" by an Allied aerial offensive.

As for the U-boat problem, it is generally agreed that the best chance of destroying these pests is in the North Sea. Once a U boat gets out into the Atlantic it is pure chance if she is found and destroyed. The closer we get to the German naval bases the more opportunities we have of killing the enemy's submarines, until you get to the bases themselves, and there all the U boats are gathered together for destruction. Destroy the bases and the U boats are crippled. Destroy the building yards, with U boats in the egg, and Germany will send no more to sea. Again, the only way we can get at them is through the air. It may be remarked here that this is, perhaps, the first and last war in history in which the submarine will play the part of commerce-destroyer. Ten years hence goods will be moved by aerial transport, and be entirely beyond the reach of any under-water pest. Aerial transport is the one genuine antidote against the U boat, but it will not be immune from attack, because future wars will produce Emdens and Moewes of the air, which will raid and crash the sky-carriers of commerce.

The Factor of Air Power.

It has been stated before that the British Fleet is superior to the German Fleet by itself. But the Grand Fleet cannot overcome the German Fleet, plus German base power. What we need is a new factor which will nullify German base power, and leave the two fleets facing each other. That new factor should be air power. Against such schemes there is one fatal disability. The present stage of air power, or aircraft development, is not sufficiently powerful for such attacks. In the first place, the radius of action for the bombing aeroplanes (or seaplanes) must be from 600 to 700 miles, representing the distance of a non-stop flight from our East Coast to the German North Sea bases, or Kiel Canal, and back again. Secondly, bomb-carrying capacity would have to be two or three times larger than at present, so as to make each aerial raid really formidable and effective. Thirdly, the accuracy of fire against ships by aircraft is inadequate at present. Hits can only be secured by flying at a low altitude. German naval harbours and warships mount powerful anti-aircraft guns and searchlights, and to attack at a low level against such powerful defences would mean courting almost certain destruction. But the effect that could be created by a hundred huge bombing 'planes, each carrying twenty 112-lb. bombs, and accurately dropping those missiles from a great height, can easily be worked out. It amounts to a good many tons.

An alternative solution would be the creation of a "hybrid"—a kind of very strong seaplane, which could be towed out by light cruisers and destroyers to the Bight or edge of the danger zone for the "Tirpitz Line." Thence it could rise, carry out its raid, and return by air to its East Coast base.

Very few people noticed that Sir Eric Geddes, in his recent speech, referred to "forcing the German Fleet to leave its harbours," when the time comes for us to tackle the work. Like the Hindenburg Line, the "Tirpitz Line" of the North Sea may be pierced at our chosen moment. There are a few surprises in this war coming, well worth waiting for!

"From the "Tirpitz Line," let us turn to Tirpitz himself. The old pirate seems to have the dismals pretty badly, for his latest oration at Essen was most lugubrious. He got up on his hind legs and shot off the following wail:—

> Not only has England taken our colonies and Mesopotamia, but everywhere she has anchored deeper and firmer the bases of her colonial and maritime supremacy. She has, further, to-day abolished German competition in almost all parts of the earth, and tarnished and trodden down the prestige and honour of Germany by an unprecedented system of calumnies and lies. In the whole transatlantic world we are considered conquered and done for.

Tirpitz's airy banter about our "calumnies and lies" has been met by a terrible and truthful rejoinder. It is a statement made by the late U.S. Consul at Queenstown, Mr Wesley Frost, concerning the U-boat warfare. Mr Frost points out that 10,000 men, women, and children have been murdered by the kind of piracy Tirpitz initiated. And the massacre goes on, at the rate of forty-five victims every day.

If Tirpitz wants to find out how "the prestige and honour of Germany have been trampled and trodden down," he need not talk about our "unprecedented campaign of calumny and lies"; he can trace matters to their source—himself, the originator of the U-boat warfare—piracy, black, unashamed, and exultant.

HUNS SCEPTICAL ABOUT RUSSIA.

GERMAN THIEVES' GREAT HAULS.

NO "SLIDES" FOR BAIRNS.

(Specially Contributed.)

PUBLIC feeling in Berlin is not at all elated over the Russian peace negotiations. According to the Berliner Tageblatt, most of the Berliners remain sceptical, and do not believe in the lasting qualities of the Maximalist Government. They imagine, to use the words of Schiller, that "it will be very difficult to build a hut on the lava which the mountain has cast up during the earthquake." No feverish optimism has taken hold of the nation, as has been occasioned twenty times since war broke out by spurious peace rumours; and this time in particular, when there is some slight ground for hope, no one has been shaken out of their every-day stolidity.

Thieves in Clover.

"One calamity is very noticeable in Germany just now," says the Frankfurter Zeitung, "namely, that the art of stealing is flourishing, and more than one long-fingered gentleman is making his fortune by seizing possessions other than his own. The watchfulness of the police has necessarily been slackened, and property cannot be so strictly guarded as before. It is a well-known fact that the thief who before the war slunk about in terror with his stolen jewels, and found some difficulty in getting rid of them, now finds no such embarrassment. The thief of to-day lives like a lord, and makes huge profits off stolen foodstuffs, for most people buy without bothering to ask whence the sausage roll or the butter or the flour has originated. Most of the foodstuffs stolen from private houses have been unlawfully hoarded, and the owners are thus afraid to prosecute the thieves.

"Who Stole the Kaiser's Jewels?"

Such is the heading in the most important Berlin papers, for the All-Highest's castle at Wilhelmshohe has been broken into, and valuable art objects, estimated at over 700,000 marks, have been stolen. "Favoured by the storm of wind and rain last night," says the Berliner Tageblatt, "a band of thieves broke into the Imperial castle at Wilhelmhohe, and stole a large number of costly watches, jewels, bronze statues, priceless procelaine, valuable vases, and antique weapons of great artistic merit. One of the thieves must have been a connoisseur, for the choice of the articles was made by one who knew what to take. It has been found out that a few of the articles have been sold sub rosa in Cassel, but the most valuable things have seemingly been sent abroad. The buyer of one of the stolen Chinese vases in Cassel describes the seller as an elegant young man with most distinguished manners, who told him that as his father, who was a general and a collector of art objects, had died he wished to sell most of his art collection. He gave as his address a prominent villa in the Country House Colony, near Wilhelmshohe, and on that morning he sold stolen articles to the value of 2000 marks before the theft at the Imperial castle had been discovered."

Sliding Forbidden.

Snow has lost all its charm for the German children this year, because all sliding has been officially forbidden. The authorities give two reasons for this order, namely—that sliding is very wearing for the boots and shoes, which will require to be carefully saved this winter if they are to last till spring, and that since the street lighting has had to be stopped such slides on the pavements are a great danger to foot passengers, and slides on the main road are equally dangerous for horses.

SURPRISES COMING AT SEA—Contd.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

A Stable Peace.

To get a "stable peace," w... the right horse.—London Star.

Cause and Effect.

The health of the inhabitants ... nofen is now excellent, the vi... having gone to the front.—Da...

A New Master Every Da...

In the light of recent events ... apparent that he is a wise Russ... dor who knows for whom he ... longer than one day ahead.—S...

Impolitic.

It is impolitic as well as inh... spire the German people with the... they can never purge their ... less men have no alternative but ... —Spectator.

Controlleritis.

We believe that we should ... day without three-quarters of ... trollers" who have filled the ... of Westminster with armies of ... and clerks.—Dundee Advertiser.

More Home Cookery.

The woman who does her ... tise simple cookery, as did her ... mother, will be helping us ... until the Hun is beaten.—Daily Mail.

A Ridiculous Spectacle.

There is something sublime ... in the spectacle of a solemn ... tween a gang of avowed Anarch... Plenipotentiaries of the most ... Monarchy in Europe.—Naval and ... Record.

Who Told Him?

I am told that the German ... when they are disclosed, are ... heavily to Baron Von Kuehlm... known inclination to a "good ... with the Western Powers."—W... The Nation.

The Food Hogs.

There remains obtuse selfish ... are ready to declare—"Perish ... but spare my rasher of bacon." ... not realise that if the Empire ... rasher of bacon will disappear ... Daily Express.

Waste of Man-Power.

How much longer is the ... the nation to be wasted under ... which makes kitchenmaids of ... men and labourers of teachers? ... sphere in which there is real ... "comb out."—Dundee Courier.

Disloyal Citizens.

In the opinion of well-informed ... an average of one out of every ... sons in the United States to-day ... and at least one out of every ... they received their just dues ... the laws of our country in ... would be subject in case of ... the death sentence.—Chicago ...

To Get What We Want.

The essence of victory is the ... what you want from the enemy ... are not clear in your own mind ... you really do want, there is ... possibility that you may go ... longer than is necessary for ... a thing which no one in his ... desire under present circumstances.

The Prince of Wales' Fun...

What is the committee of this ... with the many millions given by ... for the assistance of our soldiers ... It is a scandal that so small a ... the sum collected should have been ... buted, while large sums have been ... on the interest of which officers ... and innumerable officials ... ness.

Uniform Allied Age-Limit?

It is significant that the Paris ... been referring to the fact that while ... who is now aiding Italy in the ... obliged to use for that purpose ... who are nearer fifty than forty, ... oldest Italian soldiers are not yet ... years of age. But that is only the ... the whole question. The truth is ... war continues much longer the ... have to adopt a uniform age-limit ... tary service.—The Outlook.

IF.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO R...)

If you can calmly read your motions ...
Nor fume against the Censor as ...
If you can laugh at each successive ...
Of all the foolish, panic-mongering ...
If you can live content on Rhe... ...
Can feed as Arthur Yapp would ...
If you persuade your wife the old ...
Are really more becoming than ...

If you can relish "marge" instead ...
If you can spare the sugar from ...
If you can eat war bread without a ...
And make one match serve in the ...
If you refuse to grouse, and carp, ...
If you refrain when you meet ...
If you remember Tommy and feel ...
When talking about war-time ...

If you can break with custom and ...
Can do things you have never done ...
Forget the "dignity of your position ...
And only think of helping on the ...
If you can go without your Christmas ...
Or other luxury of which you're fond ...
Then, with the haste with which a winner,
Invest the money in a fresh War ...

If you can set your face 'gainst strife ...
Can fix your eyes on victory alone ...
Can help to scotch that breed of ...
That loves all other countries but ...
If you can show the world you are ...
And prove you're somethin' of the ...
Then you will taste the sweet ambro... ...
For, come what may, you've lived ...

CHAS.

ENEMY'S ATTEMPT AT THE "KNOCK-OUT."

FOILING HINDENBURG'S PLAN TO ANTICIPATE AMERICA'S ENTRY.

By GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

BITTER as was the disappointment of the withdrawal, there can be no doubt Sir Douglas Haig has acted wisely in ... the Bourlon Wood salient. To ... the reserves of the British com... have been depleted by the call from ... reinforcements we do not know, ... apparently it was not practicable to ... our salient and press forward ... into Cambrai itself.

In the circumstances our position at Bourlon Wood was untenable. This much was demonstrated by the fierce counter-offensive the Germans launched a week ago, which, though it was repulsed, showed the weakness, and even peril, of the situation. It is ... possible that we might have ... but the price we should have been ... to pay for the retention of this ... height might well have out... any advantages secured. The ... who were occuping Bourlon Wood ... fire from three directions, and ... not the same sentimental con... against a retirement here that ... with us through so many terrible ... in holding on to Ypres.

Over and above all this, it was known ... Germans were concentrating great ... at Cambrai. In penetrating as far as ... court a week ago the enemy very ... succeeded in rounding up a great ... of our men and guns. That effort ... but it might have been repeated, ... that case the consequences might ... been much more serious than the loss ... Wood and the villages in its ... neighbourhood.

It has to be remembered that Von Hindenburg was fighting here not for the possession of Bourlon Wood alone, but to drive ... through the gap we have driven ... through the famous Hindenburg Line. ... ultimate objective he has now hardly any ... of achieving, for the British retirement does not in any sense uncover the ... Line.

That famous system of defence, perfected ... months of toil, possessed several ... of reserve trenches. These have now ... organised against the enemy himself, ... confident hope is that the utmost ... Hindenburg may be able to mass ... will not suffice to recover this lost ...

Russia and German Prisoners.

Much has been made in some quarters of the possibility that as a result of the ... negotiations that are going on between ... and Russia our Eastern Ally may ... urged upon to release the million and ... prisoners of war she holds. The ... of such an addition to the man... resources of the Central Empires is ... on the face of it to cause us ... concern.

Seriously, however, the figures as given ... received with some reserve. A ... proportion of these prisoners belong ... Slav and kindred races. They never ... cause of quarrel with "Little ..." and they surrendered at the first ... that presented itself. Many of ... have since settled on the land in ... have married Russian wives, and ... in contentment they did not ... before. Assuredly they will not take ... any suggestion that they should ... to Austria, with the prospect of ... into the army once more to ... against Germany's enemies in the ...

... if Russia releases her prisoners ... Russian prisoners held in bond ... Germans and Austrians will have ... free also, the old traditions of ... still cling to these men have ... German junkers to put them to ... no French or British prisoners ... undertake or have even been ... undertake. It follows that the ... Russian prisoners who, as we ... even set to work on the con... of the Hindenburg line, would ... a serious loss of man-power to the ... which would have to be made ... recruiting labour from the ... brought back from Russia. ... been suggested that the ... famine would deter the Russians ... returning to their own homes, ... have been so brutally ill-used by ... masters while in captivity that ... instinct would be to go back to ... people.

While the Sun Shines.

... rumours that are now going on ... to ... peace with Russia may, or ... succeed. But even if they break ... months must elapse before our ... is again in a position to play ... part in the war. To Germany ... offers a golden opportunity ... Hindenburg shows no disposition ...

... indications are that he is endeavouring to wrest from the Allies the initiative in the West. Even the fierce fighting ... does not exhaust the enemy's ... The struggle in the Venetian Plain is very far from being ended, and before the fight is over General Diaz will probably require all the reinforcements the French and British have rushed to his assistance.

It may be that before very long other sectors of the Western front may burst into flame. The operations at Cambrai have been primarily directed to straightening out the German line, and to the removal of the menace which General Byng's victory on November 20 constitutes to the enemy's entire Western front. The fighting in this sector, therefore, is primarily defensive in character, and the German War Lords know full well that no campaign was ever won yet by armies that were content to assume the defensive role.

Von Hindenburg possesses no magic carpet enabling him to swing troops from East to West, as though they were pieces on a chess board. But divisions from the Russian front are being moved back to France as swiftly as Germany's defective railways permit, and when divisions from the Russian theatre of the war become available in sufficient numbers it will occasion no surprise if an attempt is made to administer a knock-out blow to France.

Touching Pitch.

It is significant that the successes the enemy have obtained on the Cambrai front have only been achieved by withdrawing divisions from other portions of the Western front. The estimate is that five such divisions were detached from Flanders, and that the remaining ten were either in reserve or were withdrawn from quiet sectors of the French line in the South.

Probably this weakening of the line both in the North and in the South has been made good to some extent by divisions brought over from the East. But the fact that these divisions from Russia were not sent direct to Cambrai suggests that their quality and morale leaves something to be desired.

If this is so it only confirms suspicions that have been entertained for some time. For many months past the Russian front has been regarded as something in the nature of a rest camp for German and Austrian divisions that have been shattered in the fierce fighting in the West that has taken place all through the summer.

These troops have been supplemented by Landsturm men, and the forces opposing the Russians do not constitute anything like so efficient a fighting machine as the "shock" troops in the West. Moreover it is a safe assumption that the morale of the men has been affected by the encouragement that has been given to them to fraternise with the Russian soldiery.

You cannot touch pitch without being defiled, and when troops are carefully coached to instil the poison of insubordination and disloyalty into others some of that poison is apt to enter into their own systems. And it has done so in the case of the German soldiers who have been carrying on peace propaganda work in the Russian trenches.

After preaching the beatitude of peace to the Russians they have no fancy for enduring once more the grim hardships of war against "those dogs of British." The stories that reach us of the astonishing number of desertions that occur in the process of transporting German troops from Russia to France are stories that are very easily credible.

The American Asset.

Nevertheless it is important to remember that though the German divisions which were drawn from the East may not be of much account as fighting men, and they may even in process of time contaminate the hardened German troops in the West with the peace notions they have picked up in the course of fraternising with the Russians, even men of second class quality will be valuable to Von Hindenburg for maintaining his lines of communication, and relieving other and better men for the fighting line.

We may expect, therefore, violent enemy efforts to achieve a decision in the West before America's aid begins to be effectively felt. For the Germans can now be under no illusion about the magnitude of the American effort.

The United States makes no effort to disguise the gigantic character of its war preparations. The enormous sums that are being spent on the various services have been publicly announced to the world.

America has even been criticised in some quarters for not employing in this respect the secrecy and reserve which we ourselves have consistently exercised. But though the Germans are told what they have to expect, and can, if their finances enable them to do so, make their own plans accordingly, the American method has a certain moral value.

No German can read without a certain sinking of the heart of the immense additions in men, material, and money that the United States is bringing into the war on the side of the Entente Powers.

If only people in the Allied countries could see the war through American spectacles they would not be so easily cast down when matters do not always work on the lines that we had expected. No one anticipated the Russian break-up: no one foresaw the military disaster that has befallen Italy. But a calm survey of the whole situation justifies us in thinking that the future must bear a far more ominous look to the enemy than to ourselves. So let us have done with Castle Doubting!

A GREAT LEADER OF MEN.

EDMUND CANDLER'S TRIBUTE TO GEN. MAUDE

London, Saturday Night.

A striking tribute to the late General Maude is made by Mr Edmund Candler in a despatch just received from Bagdad.

General Maude, he writes, lies buried in the very centre of the British cemetery to the north of the city, and near the old Turkish cavalry barracks. A wooden cross marks his grave, and a heap of wreaths, chrysanthemums, and marigolds were strewn over the grassless mould of the desert, and among them ribbons and artificial flowers, the tribute of the people of Bagdad, of the Nrquib, and of the Jewish school, whose dramatic entertainment he had attended only a few nights before he died.

The nearest graves to his own are of privates of the division which he used to command. He rests among the dead, to whose splendid resolution, courage, and endurance he has borne such generous witness, and to whom he was a constant stimulus.

One's first impression of the army commander was of modesty, repose, confidence, and strength. One gradually realised the thoroughness and single-mindedness of the man—the far vision, the minute application to detail. He was a master of detail. He had his eye all the while, however, on the ultimate end, and on everything that concerned the immediate means to it. Supply, transport operations, intelligence, psychological factors—in every branch of staff work he was the inspirer and director.

The retrieving of the situation after we had failed to relieve Kut, the reconstruction of the fighting machine, and the breaking up of the Turks' force on the Tigris, called for qualities which, when found in combination, amount to genius. In the dark days we prayed for a great man—and he was on the spot. General Maude might have been born for the task. His whole life was a preparation, for whom the large vision was a gift, the discipline, method, and single-mindedness were the outcome of the training which his character had imposed on himself.

Though he would be the first to deny it, it is doubtful if in the whole of our military history there is a parallel instance in which such a series of victories as those which ended in the capture of Bagdad can be more exclusively attributed to the personality of a single man.

This is likely to be recognised more and more as our perspective becomes clearer. The coming generation, perhaps, will class Maude as a great leader with Alexander and Julian, who once seized this ungrateful soil, and became its victims.

FROM SERGEANT TO CAPTAIN.

Captain William French, who has just been promoted to the rank of Major, was a sergeant in the Glasgow Highlanders when the war broke out. Soon he was appointed to a lieutenancy, and, later, his great courage and ability during certain operations, won for him the Military Cross, and brought with it promotion to the position of captain. A partner of the firm of Messrs French & Morrison, Major French must be one of the youngest soldiers to hold such high rank. He holds the position of clerk to the Western District Committee of Stirling County Council, and is also secretary to the Glasgow, Stirlingshire, and Sons of the Rock Society. A Dumfriesshire man, the Major is a native of Lockerbie, and down south he scored some success on the racing path. Many look forward to him achieving wide fame in the pedestrian world, but his attention was devoted to more serious affairs in life.

ARMY CHAUFFEUR'S DILEMMA.

Who Pays the Fine?

Airdrie, Saturday.

Herbert Ernshaw, Springburn, Glasgow, a chauffeur in the A.S.C., was charged at the Sheriff Court here with failing to show two white sidelights on the car he was driving on the Baillieston Road.

Accused admitted that one of the lamps was out because it was defective, but he said he was bound to obey the military orders and go out on the night in question. He had reported the defective lamp, but nothing could be done to it till the authorities came from London.

Sheriff—Where do you work?

Accused—I am in the army, A.S.C., Springburn.

The Sheriff—I think this is a case for the full penalty of £100, and it is the military authorities that are to blame.

The Sheriff, however, proposed the ordinary penalty of 20s, or five days, remarking—Who is going to pay this fine?

Accused—I suppose I'm expected to pay it, but I am going to refuse. I don't accept liability, because I am bound to obey orders.

The Sheriff—But, now, don't the people who employ you pay the fine?

Accused—I cannot say for that.

The Fiscal said he would make inquiries and report to his Lordship.

DEATH OF NOTABLE EAST LOTHIAN FARMER.

East Linton, Saturday.

The death has taken place with startling suddenness of Mr John Kinnaird, the venerable tenant of Yarrow, Whittinghame, East Lothian, at the advanced age of eighty four. A most skilful and up-to-date agriculturalist, few men were better known in the county with which he had been so closely identified for over half a century.

A BRIDGETON SCANDAL.

STRONG PROTEST AGAINST PEACE POSTER.

"THE RIVER OF BLOOD."

Glasgow, Saturday.

A strong protest against the exhibition of "The River of Blood" placard in Bridgeton was made last night by Mr W. Hutcheson, LL.B., Unionist candidate for Bridgeton Division.

This placard has been creating a considerable volume of public criticism and resentment. The placard is in two sections, and is displayed in the window of the I.L.P. bookshop in Canning Street. One section bears in hand-done lettering the heading—"Have You Considered Your Responsibility for this Frightful Slaughter?"

Further down the placard is the line (in red), "The River of Blood—Stop It." Below this is given, after the style of a barometer chart, what purports to be the British casualties week by week since August 11, the chart being done in red. On the window is fixed the second section of the placard, reading—"What are you doing to stop the River of Blood?"

Amongst the statements on the placard is one which sets forth that there have been no casualties reported amongst diplomatists, shipowners, &c.

Mr Hutcheson, in addressing a war fund gathering under the auspices of Bridgeton Unionist Association, referred to the patriotic response of the men of Bridgeton. To have flaunted, he said, in a main street of Bridgeton such a bill as that at the I.L.P. shop in Canning Street was a perfect disgrace. To read that bill one felt that right, justice, and patriotism did not exist in a party that could publish such a document and such statements. It was only right and proper, he thought, that a public protest should be made against such scandalous and untrue statements, and against the suggestion it contained that the workers of this country should stop the war by downing tools and refusing to do work.

"CO-OP.'S" HUGE TURNOVER.

Remarkable Figures at S.C.W.S. Meeting.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

The shareholders of the Scottish Co-Operative Wholesale Society, who met in the Usher Hall to-day, were informed that, notwithstanding the food shortage and the difficulty of securing supplies, the sales of the society for the quarter which ended on 29th September amounted to £3,997,565 10s 8d, which represented an increase of 18.5 per cent. on the sales for the corresponding quarter of last year. The value of the society's own productions amounted to £1,563,682, showing an increase of 15.45 per cent. Up till the end of the quarter the society had paid £92,826 in allowances to employees who had joined the army.

The meeting approved of a scheme of joint trading operations between the English and Scottish Wholesale Societies, and also approved of proposals submitted by the Directors for the expansion of their margarine factory. A sum of £2500 was voted for the maintenance of the Co-Operative Convalescent Home, and £500 was voted to the Co-Operative Union Parliamentary Representation Fund.

HAMILTON PALACE AS MILITARY OFFICE.

Hamilton, Saturday.

The suggestion, which has found favour with many of the ratepayers in Hamilton, that Hamilton Palace should be utilised as the headquarters of the Army Pay Department, in preference to a local higher grade school, has also found the support of the School Board.

The latter body, it may be explained, has been in communication with the Scottish Command as to the possibility of St John's Grammar School being available for educational purposes.

The military authorities have replied that neither the importance nor the volume of work being carried out by the pay office is likely to decrease in the near future, and that there are no other buildings available in Hamilton for the accommodation of these offices.

The Board have replied to this by pointing out that Hamilton Palace is vacant, and that the want of the higher grade school is dislocating the work of education in the district. There the matter rests meanwhile, but there is a possibility that the stately palace may be utilised for this necessary and important work of the military.

BONHILL BOYS SENT TO A BORSTAL

Dumbarton, Saturday.

In Dumbarton Sheriff Court, John Connell and Joseph Melvin, two Bonhill lads, who had pleaded guilty to breaking into the bookstall at Station Road, Alexandria, and stealing seven boxes of cigarettes and four boxes of tobacco, were brought before Sheriff Macdiarmid for sentence.

Speaking to Connell, his Lordship said it appeared he was in the habit of associating with hooligans, a great many of whom had been convicted of housebreaking and theft. In ordinary circumstances he would go to prison for another period, but, fortunately, the law had provided a method by which he might have a chance of reform, and he accordingly sentenced him to be detained in a Borstal institution for three years. As regards Melvin, his case was on exactly a similar footing, except that he had not hitherto been sent to prison. He ordered that he also be detained in a Borstal institution for three years.

WROTE VERSES TO "DEAR HEART."

SOLDIER'S POETRY QUOTED IN COURT.

AMUSING EVIDENCE IN FIFE CASE.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Poetry played an important part in the letters of a former lodger, who was the co-defender in a divorce action before Lord Ormidale yesterday.

The action was at the instance of John Tait Christie, a private in the army, against Edith Kathleen Johnston or Christie, Ivy Cottage, Castle Carroch, Carlisle, and George Stafford, a private in the army, who was called as co-defender.

Pursuer stated that he was married in January, 1909, at Carlisle. There were six children born to his wife, only of four of which he said he was the father. Shortly after the marriage the parties took up house in Methil. He was a crane engineman there. For a very short time the marriage was a happy one, and then the defender began to neglect her house. It consisted of a room and kitchen, and there were also lodgers in the house. They slept in the room, and he and his wife occupied the kitchen. The co-defender was a lodger. Pursuer had to complain of one of the lodgers being too friendly with his wife and ordered him to leave the house. That was about the latter end of 1914. Pursuer enlisted on 3d September, and went away on the 4th.

He returned home in December, and found two letters in the house addressed to his wife from Stafford, the co-defender. They bore to be from "George," which was co-defender's name, and the address was that of his regiment. One of the letters was subscribed to "my own dear mother," and in the course of it the writer said, "Don't forget I love you all the same, although I am not with you. There is no other will take your place in my heart, not even my own mother, were she alive to-day."

Pursuer denied, as was alleged on record by defender, that he had become a heavy drinker in 1911, kept late hours, and neglected his home. He also denied that he frequently assaulted defender. At the time of the birth of the girl he disclaimed being the father, and there was a quarrel. Pursuer asked for the custody of the four children of whom he said he was the father.

When Husband Came Home on Furlough.

Pursuer's mother stated that defender and she went to see pursuer off at the station when he was on leave. Witness asked him to write soon and let them know how he was keeping. Pursuer said to his wife it would be a long time before he wrote to her. She replied that she could not help it. Witness said it was an awful job her husband away like that, and defender replied that she "didn't give a d——," and she hoped she would never see his face again. When pursuer came home on furlough in December she spoke to him about defender's condition, and he said he was not responsible. Witness went to see defender in Castle Carroch, and spoke to her about co-defender. She said she adored Stafford and Stafford adored her, and as long as she had a house he would never want a home.

Cross-examined, witness stated that pursuer had left defender twice. She would neither cook his food nor wash his clothes.

Mr Barrie, solicitor, Hawick, agent for the pursuer, produced a letter which he had received from defender, in which she said she would only be too glad to get rid of pursuer. He was no good.

"Would Make Her Into Sausage-Meat."

The defender (32) stated that she was working for Singer & Company at Carlisle at sewing machines, and making on an average about thirty shillings a week. After their marriage the pursuer drank and ill-used her. He spent his wages on drink and football and horse gambling. He left her six weeks in the summer of 1911, and she did not know where he had gone. The second time he left her he was away for nine weeks. That was from April, 1912. He did not send her anything, and she made an appeal to the parochial authorities. After she found she was getting money off the parochial authorities he sent her a letter saying that if she did not get the money paid back as quickly as possible, when he came home he would make her into sausage-meat.

The letters signed "from your son George" were from George Stafford. He had no house of his own, and he was quite ill when he came to lodge with her. He often told her he was sorry to see her husband with such drunken habits, and defender having to work so hard. He told her she was as good to him as even his own mother was, and instead of giving her the fourteen shillings lodging money he used to give her £1, she was so good to him.

Did Not Know What Crosses Meant.

Co-defender was now about twenty or twenty-one. She (defender) was thirty-two. She did not know what the crosses meant. Some people said they meant kisses, but she did not believe it. She supposed there was no harm in sending a kiss to his "mother," but for all that she never took it that way.

In cross-examination defender said that Stafford was not in the habit of calling her his "Dear Heart." He often put a verse of poetry to the end of his letters. It was very likely his own.

Lord Ormidale—Not Tennyson's? (Laughter.)

Counsel read a verse at the end of one of the letters:—

> I forget you not in day time,
> You are still more dear in sleep,
> So, dear heart, you must not weep.

Defender said she could not explain why he should ask her to burn his letters. She denied having ever committed misconduct with co-defender.

The case was continued for the evidence being taken on commission of a witness for pursuer who was unable to be present.

Start This Great New Story To-day!

MAN PROPOSES

By ANDREW SOUTAR

The Beginning of the Story.

"You are leaving prison to-day!" the governor tells James Arling, the ex-bank clerk.

There had been a miscarriage of justice—a woman had confessed to the affair at the bank for which he was sentenced.

Arling's one aim in life is to have revenge on the men who had ruined his career. He changes his name to Adam Stone, and a few years later becomes partner in a great engineering company.

Stone forms an organisation of expert detectives, and he learns that his daughter Joan, now nine years of age, is travelling the country with an old musician.

The bank robbery was the joint work of Bikkerstaffe, the cashier, and two men named Darrell and Weerd.

Stone meets Madame Poillard, a woman of extraordinary beauty, and discovers that she is the companion of Darrell, known to his associates as The Lynx.

Stone issues invitations to a ball, and Madame Poillard believes that it is in her honour.

Darrell, in order to obtain money, organises a society for the care of helpless children. Lady Shinmoss takes possession of Seth Weerd's child, and brings him to Darrell—now "Mr Lavender Swete." Weerd recognises Darrell, and when Weerd is arrested for theft from Lady Shinmoss, Darrell promises to look after his wife and children.

Fate Begins To Weave.

"YOU will go to goal for six months, with hard labour. Obviously you are one of those drunken, idling rascals who would rob the hand held out to feed."

Seth Weerd clung tightly to the rail of the dock, but the warders jerked him roughly down the steps leading to the cells, where he would be detained until the prison van came to take him away. He had made only a feeble defence, since in the gallery of the Court he had seen The Lynx, whose signals had promised six months of comfort for the ailing wife and the hungry children.

Adam Stone had been in Court during the hearing. One of his agents had conveyed the news of Weerd's arrest, but too late to admit of the master interviewing the man before the hearing. In Court Adam Stone had listened to Weerd's story of misfortune—a consumptive wife, poverty, ailing children, and bitter persecution at the hands of the police. He had whispered to himself, "God has punished this miserable wretch, and, after all, he was but a tool in the hands of Bikkerstaffe and Darrell."

It is not to be wondered at that he didn't see, or, rather, recognise Darrell, with his trim beard and spectacles.

After Weerd was carried below Adam Stone used his great influence to speak to the prisoner in the cells. Weerd listened to him with doubt in his heart. Why should this silver-haired young man be so anxious to learn all about the Dedman Bank affair?

"There were two other men—Darrell and Bikkerstaffe, the cashier. I want to know where they are to-day."

"Haven't the faintest."

"I am asking in behalf of the young man whom they victimised that night—the young man who was sent to penal servitude for their offence."

Weerd remembered all that The Lynx had promised; he dared not betray him.

"I've forgotten all about it," he said surlily. "All I know is that my luck changed that night; I've been through hell since." And he refused point blank to say more.

"Very well," said Adam Stone. "I shall wait until you are released. Then I shall find a way of making you open your lips."

Although he had not asked him, he was satisfied that Weerd could not help him in the search for the child. The story he had listened to in Court convinced him of that.

And so the first of the trio passed out of his reckoning for a while.

The weeks passed. Madame Poillard had gone away. He gathered that she had returned to the Continent for a holiday, but his agents were unable to trace her. His agony of mind had now become a dull ache. He tried to find in work a diversion that would bring a modicum of comfort to his broken heart.

Meanwhile The Lynx was working slavishly to coax a fortune from Lady Shinmoss and the few other simple-minded women whom he had inveigled into his pseudo-philanthropic scheme. Coincidence, fate, or what you will, began to take up the threads and weave. . . .

In the southern counties, among the villages and hamlets—there, where the golden grain was being gathered in, old Tamarisk, with Joan and Tony, continued the "tour." Wonderful days and nights they had been, for the old musician had a fund of stories of the wild that delighted the children of an evening when they rested beneath a hedge or in the corner of a barn. He might have lived the whole of his life in the fields, for the wild things seemed to know that he loved them, and that they could come near without danger of being hurt. And now the cheeks of Joan were as bronzed as the apples in the orchard awaiting picking; all trace of pallor was gone; there was no sign of the hateful little cough of a morning—that cough that had brought tears to the old man's eyes and a great fear to his heart.

Tony, too, had changed. This was a new life for him. He joyed in it. On the village greens he assisted in the entertainment, so that Joan might rest for a few minutes. There was art, as yet sadly crude, within him, and on a sheet of paper, borrowed or begged, and with a piece of charcoal, he would sketch the faces of the rustics, and add to the store of pennies that were offered in homage. At midday, and after the open-air meal, when the old man slept for an hour in the shade of the trees, Tony would sit near Joan, holding her hand, and dreaming with her of the day when she should be the petted singer of the age.

They were sitting by the side of the road, and old Tamarisk was asleep a few yards away, when a motor car came whirling through the dust. Tony, remembering all the little courtesies taught him by the old musician, sprang to his feet and touched his cap. The car was brought to a standstill. There were three ladies in it—one, Lady Shinmoss.

"Come here, child!"—this to Joan, who was staring in open-eyed wonder.

She rose and ranged herself alongside Tony, who felt for her hand, as though he feared some design.

Lady Shinmoss whispered to a muscular young woman with sharp features—

"Get down, Gertrude. I do believe that this is one of the shameful cases mentioned to us by dear Mr Swete. . . How old are you, child?"

"She's nine," said Tony, sharply, and drawing Joan away from the car.

A second woman got down at the bidding of Lady Shinmoss, and she grasped Joan by the arm.

Then began the impertinent questioning—"Where are your parents, child?"

Tony slipped away to where old Tamarisk was sleeping.

"Come on, old man; there's a party here talking to Joan."

"Old man! Did you hear that?" It was the muscular young woman who cried out in dismay. "Is that your grandfather, boy?"

Tony laughed; it was only natural in the circumstances.

"No, lady," he said. "That's Doady—ain't it, Joan?"

"Sure," said the child, still lost in wonderment

Old Tamarisk came slowly towards them.

"We'll sing for you if you like, lady," said Joan, timorously. "We get our living by singing—don't we, Doady?"

The old man had gently removed Joan from the grasp of the muscular woman. He bowed most courtly to the ladies.

"We shall be pleased to give you a little entertainment," he said quietly, "although this is our hour of rest."

Lady Shinmoss cried, "How distressing! Do you mean to say that you live on the earnings of these children, old man?"

All the light went out of Tamarisk's eyes; his thin lips quivered.

"God forbid," said he. "We are a little company—my little Joan and Tony and I. . . . We will bid you good-day, ladies, and may you be as happy as——"

"Gertrude!"

"My Lady?"

"That child"—pointing at Joan—"is thin and ill."

Old Tamarisk took a step forward. There was resentment in his fine old eyes, dignity in the throw of the shoulders.

"I beg your pardon, lady, but my little Joan——"

"Hold your tongue! You are a dissolute old ruffian. It is quite easy to see that you tramp the country, living on the earnings of these children. . . . Do you beg, children?"

"Hop it," said Tony; "we ain't begging from you."

The old man's voice was raised in gentle reproach—"Tony, my boy—Tony!"

Lady Shinmoss waved her hand to the muscular woman.

"I repeat, that child is ill, and should not be tramping the roads. . . . Are you related, old man?"

"No, my Lady"—his voice was shaking pathetically—"not by blood."

"Only by avarice, eh? I suppose you make a good thing of them. Are you aware that the law of the country—thank God for it—protects these children from being exploited by vagabonds like yourself?"

The muscular woman addressed as Gertrude shook Joan by the arm. "Have you ever been to school, child?"

"Doady's school," said the child, simply. And now the tears had begun to trickle down her cheek. She was afraid.

Old Tamarisk smiled reassuringly. "All right, my little sweetheart; there is nothing to fear."

Lady Shinmoss raised her lorgnette and stared coldly at the old man.

"I'm not certain that we shouldn't give you into custody," she said, "for it is obvious to me that you have ill-treated these poor creatures. . . . You say that they sing?"

"Like an angel—my little Joan," said Tamarisk, closing his eyes for a second, as if to ease the pain given him by her unkind accusation.

"And the boy—that insolent boy?"

"Tony is—Tony is just Tony, my Lady. He isn't insolent; only when anyone should happen to——"

"I suppose you whip the insolence out of him? Gertrude, are there any marks on that girl?"

Joan shrank away towards the old man. "Let's run, Doady," she whispered in terror.

The muscular woman grasped her by the shoulder, and examined her neck and arms. Lady Shinmoss spoke again to Tamarisk.

"So you play the violin, eh? Well, you ought to be able to earn sufficient for your needs without dragging these poor, starving children about the country. They should be educated. . . . Gertrude, lift the girl in here. We will take her back with us. . . . I—I don't like the boy"—with a wave of her gloved hand. "I should say that he has been contaminated by this old creature; we could never do anything with him."

Again she swung around to Tamarisk. "If you think that we have no right to take this child from your evil hands, make inquiries at that address." She flung a card at his feet, and gave a sharp order to her companions.

Before the old man could bring himself to realise that it wasn't all part of a huge joke, before he could cry out in protest, Joan had been lifted into the car; the women took their places; one of them shook the screaming child, and then—then the car rolled away, leaving old Tamarisk in the middle of the road, his hands raised to heaven.

He was alone! For Tony, quick as the street arab snatches the coin thrown to him from a passing vehicle, had slipped on to the luggage carrier at the back of the car.

"Bring her back, Tony," wailed the old man, covering his face with his tired hands. "Bring my little sweetheart back."

When Hearts Are Young.

Speed—and dust! And Tony, the little knight-errant of the slums, clinging for dear life to the back of the car!

Only indistinctly could he hear the conversation of the women who, in the name of charity, had taken a child from the King's highway and were carrying it to their idea of sanctuary. Joan had ceased to cry. Frequently she was questioned by one or another of her captors, but there was no response. Tony overheard such remarks as "Poor child! That old wretch must have broken her spirit!" "He appeared to be an abandoned ruffian!" "Do you think he will follow? This is the main road to town, and he would guess that we were making for town!" "Lady Shinmoss, God will surely remember you for your greatness of heart."

Twenty miles without a stop; then the voice of Lady Shinmoss—"Chauffeur, we will have tea at the next village, if it should contain an hotel."

"One about two miles further on, my lady," came the chauffeur's reply.

Then another voice—"The poor child's asleep!"

The car slowed down as it neared a little market town. With the nimbleness of an acrobat, Tony dropped from the luggage carrier. He watched the car stop in front of the hotel, saw the women alight, and saw them talking to the chauffeur, at the same time pointing to the sleeping Joan. Apparently they were instructing him to guard the child while they were having tea.

Tony wandered towards the hotel as though he had no more interest in life than the looking for mythical pennies dropped, inadvertently, by mythical people. From the shelter of a shop doorway he saw the chauffeur unscrew the cap of the car's radiator. Water was needed. He hailed a page boy who came to the door of the hotel, and the page boy pointed to a passage leading to the hotel yard. The chauffeur nodded, and, after glancing at the sleeping child, went down the passage.

In two seconds Tony was on the footboard of the car—

"Kiddy! Wake up! Quick!"

In three minutes he and she had taken the first turning on the left, and were running as fast as they could along the street.

"To the fields, Joan. Cars can't climb hedges."

Tony had gripped her hand, and was pulling her along. They heard a shout. It was only a labourer calling to his child, but they dived like rabbits into a field of standing corn, and lay still.

"Tony! It ain't you, is it?"

"Honest Inj."

"And I ain't dreamin'?"

"Not on your life. . . Ghee! Won't that old girl spit blood when she comes out of the pub?"

"Where's Doady?"

"Dunno. Reckon he's coming along."

A long silence. Tony raised his head above the corn.

"Nothin' doin'," he said, laconically. "Let's hop."

"Where to, Tony? Ain't you it?"

"Didn't think I was goin' to lose yer—did yer?"

"Can't think of anything. . . . Lord! Where's Doady? He'll cry his eyes out, Tony. Who were they?—them 'ounds?"

"Kidnappers," said Tony, solemnly. "They'd have sold you to beggars if they'd got away with yer."

They wandered across two fields. A large house showed through the trees. The two children approached it, crept into a shed in the field adjoining the lawn, and curled themselves up in the corner.

Evening came. They were still in the shed. Joan, who had been lying with her head resting on Tony's knee, suddenly sat upright.

"Ain't I hungry, Tony?"

"Honest?"

"Could eat hay, I could—if only Doady was here to share."

"Here! You lie down. Don't move from the shed."

"Where you goin'?"

"To find some grub."

He left her in the shed and wormed his way through the shrubbery to the big house. A long while passed before he found the servants' quarters, because the barking of the house dogs delayed his progress. Often old Tamarisk had sought to instruct him in the methods of opening negotiations with strange dogs; but, somehow, Tony clung to all his innate fears of them.

"Ain't many animals as 'll go for a man who stands still and talks to 'em, Tony, boy; it's the running away that puts 'em on their mettle.'

He came to the door of the kitchen; it was open, and he looked in. The servants were not to be seen, but there was food in plenty. He risked everything, tiptoed to the table, and seized a loaf. He had almost regained the door, when a hand came out of the nowhere and gripped him by the shoulder.

"Righto!" said Tony, with all the braggadocia of the street arab; "I'll go quiet."

An elderly cook, with round fat cheeks and a prodigality of bust, exclaimed, "Good Lor'!" Then she took hold of the lobe of Tony's left ear and marched him to the butler's pantry. By the time he arrived there Tony had run over in his mind the whole of the subsequent proceedings which he believed to be inevitable. He would be taken before the judge, who would pass sentence upon him. Joan would lie in the shed and wait and wait. And if she didn't die of hunger, the kidnappers in the car would discover her and carry her off.

The butler was a staid old man, with the most wonderful side whiskers that Tony had ever seen. He looked at the cook and said—"I suppose we ought to send for the police, Margaret?"

"Mebbe, he's hungry," said the cook. "Give him some food, and then we'll send for the police."

Tony knew when he was on velvet, to borrow from his own vernacular. In a little while he told of the child, Joan, who would be "breaking her heart" because he hadn't returned. "But she's innocent," said Tony, with a fine burst of heroics. "Do what you like to me, but don't hurt her."

The butler went in search of Joan, and brought her to the pantry. There the story of the afternoon's adventure was told.

"And you say that your name is Joan?" The butler had lifted the child to his knee, and the cook was looking at Tony as though she would like to perform a similar office for him, only the butler might think it significant—might judge her to be as sentimental as himself.

Joan was munching a bun, pausing now and then to sip from a glass of warm milk.

"Doady says my name is Joan, and what Doady says is right."

"Who is Doady?"

"Why—why, just Doady. We're his company, Tony and me. We sing, and Doady plays the violin."

The butler said rather hurriedly to the cook—"Just a moment, Margaret. I was closing the dining-room windows. There's a storm coming up against the wind." He left them in the pantry, and actually ran to the telephone. He gave the exchange operator the number, and began to tap on the transmitter with a lead pencil.

Rubies—and Other Things.

Marietta—"Madame Poillard"—had returned to town. Things had not been going well with The Lynx, and, such was the nature of the man, that the moment he felt himself in danger of getting into deep water, he protested undying affection for Marietta. She was clever and, as he had said, resourceful. Moreover, he possessed all the superstition of men of his "profession," and there was something of the mascot about Marietta.

The Lynx had allowed avarice to interfere with his sense of tact. In short, he had gobbled the contributions to his charitable scheme instead of nibbling them, and some of the misguided ladies were beginning to ask pertinent questions. Only Lady Shinmoss and one or two of her intimates remained faithful.

Marietta had returned from her holiday with a brighter glow on her cheeks and a more fascinating sparkle in her eyes. And—oh, joy!—she had met Adam Stone two days after her arrival in town. With all the coyness of a lover uncertain of how his advances may be received, he had invited her to The Wilderness for afternoon tea, offering to place one of his cars at her disposal.

Adam Stone had played his part with all the skill of the born actor. No one would have suspected—certainly she did not—that while he was talking to her the blood was racing swiftly through his veins; he was on the borderland of excitement.

His doubts about the association of Madame Poillard with The Lynx were being dissipated. His agents, especially the little Spanish lady, Jose, had brought to his notice again and again irrefragable evidence that these two worked together.

Marietta was coming to The Wilderness. Indeed, he could hear the hum of the car. A moment, and it had turned the bend in the long, winding drive. Already he had given his instruction to his servants. On this afternoon he was going to make a final test. It would be useless to attempt to force Madame Poillard into a confession; everything must be done circumspectly. He might be able to confront her with the evidence gathered by his agents, but—what then? The Lynx would still be at large. And he wanted The Lynx.

"My dear Mistaire Stone! How I have longed for this afternoon!"

The house was very quiet; it might have been that these two were alone in the building.

Marietta, allowing vanity to outwit discretion, believed that at last she had landed the fish. His manner, his voice, the halting, nervous speech, all suggested the man about to declare his passion.

"You have been away, Madame Poillard?"

"I was so run down."

"Ah," he said, warningly. "You must take care of your health."

She held her head on one side and smiled tantalisingly.

"You would be deranged if I were ill?"

"Indeed I would," he said, solemnly.

They were in the reception-room.

"How beautiful it is," she said, admiringly. "How quiet!"

"I like solitude. They will not allow me a moment's peace. Even here I am kept in touch with business. People come from all parts of the world to see me about business."

"You are very important," said Marietta.

He shrugged his shoulders. "I should prefer to be left alone for a little," he said. "Why, I was hoping that this afternoon you and I might take tea together, persuading ourselves that we had closed the door on the outside world, but——"

She arched her eyebrows questioningly.

"There's only one appointment," he told her, "and it will not take long to dispose of him." Then, with a sigh, "I don't know why collectors of everything should get it into their heads that Adam Stone has more money than brains, and wishes to buy every picture and jewel in the world."

"Jewels!" said Marietta, her interest quickening.

He waited a second, then he handed her a letter.

"I wonder if you know this gentleman?" he asked carelessly. "Kerski. He comes from Colombo, travels the near East extensively, and is supposed to be in close touch with every Rajah in India. He has jewels to sell. You will read what he says in his letter.

She looked at the sheet of notepaper, and if her heart leaped with anticipation, her face did not betray her for one second.

Kerski was coming to the house with letters of recommendation. He had two strings of rubies to dispose of, and he had been told that Mr Adam Stone was a likely purchaser.

Another instalment of this story will appear next week. Don't miss it.

Afraid of Food

To abstain from food for fear tion is a poor expedient that w to a very unsatisfying diet. W of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent L by Savory & Moore, digestion improved that a strict diet i necessary. By freeing the s acidity they allow the natu ferments to act, and thus pro valuable corrective for all for gestion. They are especially cases of Heartburn, Flatulence

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"Sunday Post."

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may purchase Diabetol at ordinary prices of Boots, Taylor's and other

PERSONALITIES IN THE LIMELIGHT AND GOSSIP OF THE HOUR

Exclusively Written For "The Post Sunday Special."

Prospective Bridegroom.

Lafayette.

Sec. - Lieut. Michael Malcolm, who is to marry the second daughter of Lord and Lady Digby, comes of a very old Scottish family, who, however, have been settled in the South for many years. He is the eldest son of Sir James Malcolm, and he [illegible] commission in the Scots Guards.

[illegible] a Rich Harvest.

[illegible]'s theatres, music-halls, and pic[illegible]es have never been busier than at the present time. They are [illegible] be just as busy for many months.

Keep Your Hair on Till——"

A [illegible]rd pasted on the window of a hair[illegible] shop in Garbraid Street, Glasgow, [illegible] causing hundreds of people pass ng [illegible]rs to smile. It reads:—"Closed; [illegible]n service for King and country. [illegible]our hair on till the boys come [illegible]

[illegible]s Engagement.

An [illegible]ngagement is announced between [illegible] Pullbrook, only son of Mr and Mrs [illegible] Pullbrook, London, and Gertrude [illegible] youngest daughter of Mr and Mrs P. [illegible] Mitchell of Balbeuchly, Dundee.

Jock" and the "Gamp."

[illegible]w an unusual spectacle in Renfield [illegible] Glasgow, the other day. During a [illegible] a tall soldier in khaki was standing [illegible] shop window with an umbrella up, ap[illegible]ntly shielding himself from the rain. [illegible] Jock was not afraid of a soaking; [illegible] merely holding his wife's "gamp"; [illegible]at lady was inside the shop making [illegible]purchase.

[illegible]ss Christmas Fare for Tommy.

Whether lack of money is the cause or not [illegible] of course known, but so far the mili[illegible]ar hospitals in Scotland have not had so [illegible] promises of entertainments and fare [illegible] Christmas—not by half—compared with [illegible] at this time. Although feeling the [illegible] bit ourselves we ought to try to [illegible] that our brave boys have as good a [illegible] they deserve.

How Chivalry is at a Discount.

It does not pay to be polite on Glasgow trams. A gentleman who gave up his com fortable seat to a young girl the other day was amongst those ejected by the conductor for strap-hanging.

Things Money Can't Buy.

Some of us are thinking that we would be jolly well off if we could get supplies to bring our rations up to the standard of that of the official voluntary ration scheme. Money can't buy some of the goods allowed.

A Gardening Hint.

A gardening friend gives me this little bit of advice. In view of the vegetable scarcity in spring, it is, he says, a good plan when cutting kale and cabbage to leave them with rather long stalks, so that sprouts may grow from the joints in due course, and help to eke out our food supply. I pass the suggestion on to our plotholding readers.

Honour for Dundee.

Glasgow and Edinburgh used to be the honoured places for the "try-out" of any new musical production, but Dundee steps into the limelight this time. On Saturday, December 22, the latest London success, "Carminetta," is to be produced by a new provincial company in Dundee. Edward Lauri produces and takes the principal male part, and I notice the cast includes Winifred Hare and Daphne Glenn.

The M.C. and a Captaincy.

Invernessians are proud that Lieutenant D. Menzies Fraser, a young officer who is just out of his teens and has already won the Military Cross, has been given a captaincy. The son of a brave 'father—the late Colonel Alex. Fraser, V.D.—who fell at the head of his Ca neron battalion at Festubert, Captain Fraser is serving with the Royal Engineers.

A Jock's 'Plaint.

A grumble reaches me from a Scot in the R.F.A in Mesopotamia regarding the scarcity of literature. He says he had three weeks to look at space, never seeing a printed page or letter. He seems to think that the "Mesopot" troup are being neglected by the folks at home. If that is the case, we are sure that this gentle reminder will sink deep into the hearts of the public.

Oh, Lucky Poodle!

It has been laid down by the Food Ministry that dogs should not be fed on food fit for human consumption, but in the luncheon rooms the other day I saw a lady enter accompanied by her pe poodle. This lucky young animal got about half of his mistress' luncheon. As the lady was sacrificing part of her legal rations she would no doubt contend that she was doing no wrong.

The Unlucky Third.

The prevailing scarcity of matches will probably do much to overturn the rather curious superstition against using a lighted match for three persons in turn, the idea being that misfortune of some kind will befall the third to take advantage of the "spunk." This superstition is chiefly prevalent among soldiers. For the first time for many years I witnessed three young men in a Glasgow picture-house the other evening passing a lighted match round, apparently quite prepared to risk the consequences!

Esperanto After the War.

Having heard that Esperanto has proved so useful to men at the front, a prominent Edinburgh Esperantist has written the Prime Minister urging him to move in the matter of having the language taken up universally in the Army. He believes that not only would Esperanto have a great influence on the future relations of the Allies, but that it is likely to be the commercial language adopted by the Jewish people when they are installed once again in their native Palestine. It has to be remembered in this connection that Esperanto was the invention of a Jew, and has many exponents amongst the Jewish race to-day.

The Festive Touch.

Glasgow shops have assumed a seasonable touch, Father Christmas has come to town and the children are already on the tip-toe of expectation.

Some Shark.

A shark fully six feet in length has been captured at the mouth of Loch Striven. The capture was made by a Rothesay fisherman named Duncan Currie and the sea-tiger weighed over 5 cwts.

"Dismal Jimmies" Not Wanted.

We can't all be the "Dismal Jimmies" some folks would make out. An enterprising photographer in Glasgow tells us we "can't be better looking than we are now," and invites us into his parlour. So keep on smiling!

"Scraps of Paper."

Sir Arthur Yapp the other day remarked that the ration ticket system had turned the whole German nation into a nation of forgers. Apparently the Huns are going to continue to the end to use "scraps of paper" to suit their own convenience!

Football in France.

I hear that at the front Ruby football is still being played with much zeal and verve. So I am told by soldiers home on leave. It is likely that many matches will be arranged during the winter months between French and British teams. In its desire to encourage the sport, the French Government is actually manufacturing the requisite spheres, and sending them to the lads at the front

Glaswegians Likely to Become Vocal Stars.

Madam Nevada, whose opinion ought to stand for a great deal, tells me that she is surprised to think Scotland appears to have allowed its embryo singers to suffer from lack of encouragement. There is an idea that unless one hails from Wales or Yorkshire, where the climatic conditions are supposed to be helpful in voice production, one can never go very far. Madam Nevada scoffs at this theory, and tells me she has four Scottish pupils hailing from Glasgow who are destined to become great vocalists.

Wounded Four Times.

Lafayette.

Captain the Hon. Arthur Howard, the youngest son of Lord Strathcona, who has been wounded for the fourth time, was in the fighting at Cambrai. He is a well-known figure in London society, and was conspicuous before the war by his dash and thoroughness in all sorts of sport at Ranelagh.

A New Comforter for the Trenches.

A novel suggestion for providing winter comforts for the men at the front has just been made to the Committee of Comforts by Mr C. T. Michaelson, North Bridge, Edinburgh. By utilising the legs of old socks Mr Michaelson proposes to make a sort of mit and cuff by darning the end of the sock leg together. Although it encases the whole hand it is wonderful how deftly the hand can be used in a comforter of this kind.

Glasgow Solicitor's Unusual Experience.

An unusual experience befell Mr David Cook, the well-known Glasgow solicitor, of 162 Bath Street. A report spread amongst a large number of folks that he had passed away, the mistake having arisen in this way. At one time Mr Cook had an office in Gordon Street, and a few days ago Mr David Cook (of Messrs David Cook & Sons, a firm of writers, also well known, with offices at 46 Gordon Street) passed to the great majority.

A Scottish Bride-Elect.

Photo by Lafayette.

Miss Maisie Hutchison, whose engagement is announced to Lieut J. E. Glynne Percy 1st Reserve Cavalry Regiment. The bride-elect is the only daughter of Mr and Mrs Hutchison Cranley, Carstairs.

An Avalanche.

Big consignments of Christmas parcels for the front have already been despatched from various parts of the country. This next week there is likely to be a regular avalanche of good things for our brave Tommies.

Pat. MacGill's Cheery Verse.

Mrs Patrick MacGill has endowed two beds in the King Edward Hospital at Ealing from the proceeds of her recitals of her husband's poems. Over one of the beds are the following lines by the Irish soldier poet:—

This is your bed, and I hope you will be gay in it;
Peace and contentment be yours while you stay in it.
This wish of mine will be yours, I've no doubt of it,
Soft be your bed, but I wish you well out of it.

A Soldier of Reserve.

Travelled in a Glasgow tram with a stalwart Highlander the other day just home on short leave from the front. "How are our fellows doing?" inquired a gentleman with an inquisitive turn. "Very well," replied the soldier. "The best of our men will be about Cambrai?" ventured the interrogator. "Oh, yes," rejoined the warrior; "but in fields of mud the best of men are only men at the best."

Hard Lines!

A Clydeside Volunteer, well over fifty was Court-Martialled lately for not putting in the requisite number of drills. All his workmen and apprentices have been taken for the army, and with five sons on active service, he is left to attend to his business single-handed. Yet, states a correspondent he was refused permission to resign, and will have to substitute drilling for night work.

Too Late for His Claret.

I witnessed an amusing incident at a Scottish gathering I attended in London. One of Scotland's most prominent legislators was greatly perturbed when the waiter quietly removed a bottle of claret he had ordered. His Lordship in perplexed tones demanded an explanation, and amid smiles the waiter reminded him that the Government had enacted certain laws which make it necessary that all liquor ordered on licensed premises must be consumed by a certain hour.

The "Coal Merchantess."

An interesting example of what the gentle sex can do in an emergency like the present is afforded by the action of a North Bute young lady. Her husband, who is a coal merchant, answered the call to the colours many months ago, and recently, finding it impossible to secure the requisite amount of male labour to carry on the business, she stepped into the breach—and into the breeches, incidentally—and is now busily engaged every day, attired in male garb, filling and despatching coal bags in her husband's yard.

Early Shopping.

In pre-war times it was only the leisured classes who could manage to do their shopping in the forenoons, but that is all changed nowadays. The other morning I took stock of the shoppers, and was surprised to find every class represented. The reason is that retailers' stocks of such necessaries as sugar, tea, and butter are so small that the would-be purchaser who puts off until the afternoon or evening more often than not is disappointed.

The Food Beverage for all War Workers.
Vi-Cocoa

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Choose your garments carefully and economically. In Noble's splendid selection you will find a style to suit all your requirements at a price to suit your purse.

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Bust	Waist	Front Skirt Length
34 ins.	24 ins.	34 ins. - 36 ins.
36 ins.	26 ins.	36 ins. - 38 ins.
38 ins.	28 ins.	38 ins. - 40 ins.

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ARMY BOOTS
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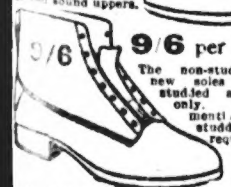
9/6

Over 10 Exceptional Munition Workers, Men, Railway Miners, and These Boots good as with guar- sound uppers.



9/6

9/6 per Pair. Postage 7d extra

The non-studded Boots have new soles and heels; the studded are slightly worn only. When remitting mention size and say if studded or plain soles required.

LONDON ARMY BOOT CO. (Dept 43
Victoria Avenue, Bishopsgate, London, E.

LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS APPEARING IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1, 2, 3, and 4) The Four Royal Scots at the King's Theatre, Dundee. (5) Daisy Dormer in "Cinderella" at the Theatre Royal, Glasgow. (6) Leo Sheffield, of the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company, at the King's Theatre, Glasgow. (7) Mdlle. Lydia Kyasht at the King's Theatre, Edinburgh. (8) Bob Merry in "Robinson Crusoe," at the Olympia, Glasgow. (9) Amy Evans at the Empire, Glasgow. (10) Ella Retford in "Dick Whittington," at the Alhambra, Glasgow. (11) Liane D'Eve at the Empire, Edinburgh.

EMPIRE,
GLASGOW
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0
Miss MARGARET COOPER at the Piano.
CORAM and the New Revue, "Jerry," in Ventriloquial Scena.
CLAUDE GOLDEN — MISS AMY EVANS.
SHARPE'S TROMBONEERS.
SPESSELE BROS. & MACK. LES TROMBETTA.
MATINEE, TUESDAY, 2.30.
Box Office 10.30 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 9.30.
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GLASGOW
6.35—TWICE EVERY EVENING—9.0.
The People's Star
MARY CONNOLLY, the Dublin Street Singer.
FRED KARNO'S Latest Production,
"NOSEY KNOWS."
Cast Includes GEORGE HESTOR.
EDGARD BROWNE and F. B. RABY, Ragtime Laureats. W. C. LANGTRY, Comedian.
Saturday: 3 Performances—3.45, 6.55, and 9.0.
Box Office Open All Day, 10.30 to 9.30. Phones—Manager, 230 South; Booking, 1601 Central.

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GLASGOW.
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FINAL REHEARSALS OF
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"CINDERELLA."
OPENING DATE—SATURDAY, 15th December, 1917, at 6.45 p.m. prompt.

KING'S THEATRE,
DUNDEE. TWICE NIGHTLY, 7 and 9.
MONDAY, December 10, 1917.
THE MAN U KNOW,
W. F. FRAME,
Scotland's Own Comedian.
FOUR ROYAL SCOTS, Vocalists and Dancers.
DAISIE MORELL, Anglo-American Comedienne.
And FULL VARIETY CO.
Box Office, 11 to 4, 6 to 10. 'Phone 1950.

LA SCALA,
PHONE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY,
December 10, 11, 12.
ANITA STEWART
IN
"THE SUSPECT."
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
December 13, 14, 15.
MARY PICKFORD
IN
"THE ROMANCE OF THE REDWOODS."

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE,
SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.
MON., TUES., and WED. — MARY MILES MINTER in "A DREAM OR TWO AGO," a Beautiful Story, by Belton's Mutual Co.; also EARLE WILLIAMS in THE MILE-A-MINUTE, Motor Series. "THE SCARLET RUNNER."
THURS., FRI. and SAT.—CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG in "THE RISE OF SUSON," a World Brady-Made Film Production; also The Last Episode of "BOY SCOUTS BE PREPARED."

ELECTRIC THEATRE, NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.
Week Commencing 10th Dec. Showing MON., TUES., and WED., Miss MARJORIE VALLIS in "TRAFFIC," from the Famous Novel, in 4 Parts. THE ITALIAN ARMY IN ACTION—Official War Film.
Showing THUR., FRI. and SAT.—"ESSANAY CHAPLIN REVUE." CHARLIE CHAPLIN in "CHASE ME, CHARLIE," a Scream from Start to Finish, 5 Acts. THE ITALIAN NAVY IN ACTION—Official War Film. Prices as usual.

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RHEUMATISM
READ MY FREE OFFER

You are doubtful, you are sceptical. You have taken all kinds of doctor's advice, have been dosed to the limit of endurance, all without benefit.

You have almost reached the point where you consider your case hopeless. You don't feel like throwing away any more money.

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Write your name and address on the coupon below, post it to me, and a complete 5s. treatment will be sent you to try without expense or obligation. — R. A. OLIVER. KH9. Eauclare House, Wine Office Court, London, E.C.

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With no obligation on my part, please send me, free, one 5/- treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft, the famous cure for Rheumatism.

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Address, ... KH9.

Send no money—Send no stamps.

Foster Clark's
Nine varieties of delicious nourishing Soup.
You simply add water.
2d Soups

CHAMPIONS TAKE LEAD IN THE LEAGUE RACE

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

QUEEN'S PARK, ..	5	FALKIRK, ...	0
CELTIC, ...	3	CLYDEBANK, ...	0
HAMILTON ACA.,	1	RANGERS, ...	2
PARTICK THIS...	1	MOTHERWELL, ..	0
HEARTS, ...	3	KILMARNOCK, ...	0
AIRDRIEONIANS,	3	CLYDE, ...	0
DUMBARTON, ...	1	HIBERNIAN, ...	0
ST MIRREN, ...	3	THIRD LANARK, ..	1
AYR UNITED, ...	0	MORTON	1

PENMAN CUP.

RAITH ROVERS, ..	0	ARMADALE, ...	0

WESTERN CUP.

JOHNSTONE, ...	0	ALBION ROVERS,	0
ARTHURLIE, ...	2	ABERCORN, ...	0
VALE OF LEVEN,	x	DUMBART'N HARP,	x

EASTERN LEAGUE.

COWDENBEATH,	0	DUNDEE, ...	3
DUNDEE HIBS, ...	4	DUNFERMLINE, ..	1

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

LIVERPOOL, ...	5	ROCHDALE, ...	1
BURY, ...	0	BURSLEM P.V., ..	2
BURNLEY, ...	0	MANCHESTER C.,	4
MANCHESTER U.,	1	BLACKPOOL, ...	0
OLDHAM ATH., ..	6	BOLTON WAN., ..	3
STOCKPORT CO.,..	1	PRESTON N.E., ..	0
STOKE, ...	3	EVERTON, ...	0
SOUTHPORT C., ..	2	BLACKBURN R., ..	1

Midland Section.

BIRMINGHAM, ..	0	GRIMSBY TOWN,..	1
NOTTS COUNTY,	1	LINCOLN CITY, ..	1
SHEFFIELD W., ..	3	BRADFORD CITY,	0
BARNSLEY, ...	3	LEEDS CITY, ...	4
BRADFORD, ...	2	SHEFFIELD U., ..	0
HUDDERSF'LD T.,	1	ROTHERHAM C.,	1
HULL CITY, ...	3	LEICESTER FOS.,	1

London Combination.

THE ARSENAL, ..	0	CRYSTAL PAL., ..	2
TOTTENHAM H., ..	0	Q.P. RANGERS, ..	1
MILLWALL, ...	2	CLAPTON OR., ...	1
CHELSEA, ...	2	FULHAM, ...	2
BRENTFORD, ...	3	WEST HAM U., ..	2

BELFAST AND DISTRICT.

LINFIELD, ...	6	BELFAST UNITED,	1
GLENTORAN, ...	4	CLIFTONVILLE, ..	0
GLENAVON, ...	2	DISTILLERY, ...	2

SCOTTISH JUNIOR CUP—Second Round.

NEILSTON VICTORIA, 0; BLANTYRE VIC., 1.

GLASGOW JUNIOR NORTH-EASTERN CUP—Second Round.

CAMBUSLANG RANGERS, 2; PARKHEAD, 3.
GLASGOW PERTHSHIRE, 1; PETERSHILL, 3.
ST ANTHONY'S, 3; MARYHILL, 0.

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

VALE OF CLYDE, 3 (Melville, Devlin, and Lawrie); ASHFIELD, 2 (Reid and Finlayson).
RUTHERGLEN GLENCAIRN, 3 (Izett 2 and Wright 1); POLLOK, 1 (Agnew).
STRATHCLYDE, 2 (Brash and Hair); KIRKINTILLOCH ROB ROY, 0.
BENBURB, 3 (M'Kay 2 and Watkins); BELLSHILL ATHLETIC, 1 (Tait).
CLYDEBANK JUNIORS, 0; LARKHALL THISTLE, 6 (Williamson 2, Hart 3, and M'Kenzie 1).

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

PORT-GLASGOW ATHLETIC, 4 (Dearie 2, Martin, and Meechan); KILSYTH RANGERS, 1 (M'Pherson).
KILSYTH LYNMET, x; ST MIRREN, x.
OATLANDS, 1; ST PAUL'S UNITED, 3.
BELLAY JUNIORS, 0; BURNBANK ATH., 3.
YOKER ATHLETIC, 1 (Sillars); RENFREW JUNIORS, 3 (M'Intosh, M'Auley, and Reddie).

ABERDEEN AND DISTRICT AMATEUR LEAGUE.

GORDON HIGHLANDERS, 1; HALL, RUSSELL, & CO., 1.
HARPER'S, LTD., 2; FERRYHILL, 0.
DUTHIE'S, LTD., 1; STRATH ENG. CO., 0.
ROYAL ALBERT, 3; WINDSOR, 2.
AULTON ROVERS, 5; DEPOT GORDONS, 0.
HILTON, 3; LINKSFIELD, 1.
CARLTON, 2; MUGIEMOSS, 0.
THISTLE, 4; GLENWOOD, 0.
J. G. HENDERSON'S, 5; TRAWLERS AND TRADERS, 2.
HALL & CO., 1; RICHARD'S, LTD., 0.

LOTHIANS LEAGUE.

BROXBURN ATHLETIC, 0; LEITH BENBURB, 1 (Rhineder).
BATHGATE JUNIORS, 4 (Ballantyne, M'Neill, Campbell, and Archibald); CIVIL SERVICE, 0.
ROYAL ENGINEERS, x; WINCHBURGH, x.

OTHER GAMES.

DENBEATH STAR, 2 (Innes and Hamilton); GLENCRAIG CELTIC, 1 (Shaw).
DENNY HIBS, 7; DUNIPACE, 1.
DALMELLINGTON, 3; DUNASKIN, 1.
CUMNOCK, 4; BENWHAT, 0.
SOUTHAMPTON, 2; BRISTOL, 1.

BOXING IN DUNDEE.

A naval and military boxing tournament, held in Kinnaird Hall, Dundee, yesterday, attracted a large crowd.

The best boxing of the evening was shown by Driver W. Samuels, A.F.C., middle-weight champion of Scotland 1913-14, and this year's champion of the Scottish Command. His opponent was Seaman Larby, middle-weight champion of the Grand Fleet.

It was a fairly long contest. The Driver showed real ringcraft, despite the fact that the Seaman was a bit faster on his feet, and in the fourth round he landed his man, getting him first on the chin with a nice jab, which he followed up with a telling body blow. Larby felt the punishment severely, and intimated his retiral.

The results were as follows:—Lance-Corporal Cawsey, H.L.I., beat Lance-Corporal Milne, R.E., on points; Private M'Ghee, H.L.I., beat Stoker Hawley, who gave up in the fourth round; Sergeant Kerr, H.L.I., knocked out Private Gunner, A. and S.H., in the second round; E. Isaacs, R.N.A.S., beat MacSorley, H.L.I., on points.

Logan pleases at Love Street.

Morton are League challengers.

Hearts were trump at Tynecastle.

Safety first! Take War Bonds and Celtic

Big Bob was off the game at the week-end.

Airdrie were back to form against the Clyde.

A big B.—Bradford's win over Sheffield United.

DODDS, Celtic.

KILLIE GO FROM BAD TO WORSE AT TYNECASTLE.

GREAT SCORING BY QUEEN'S PARK AGAINST THE WIND.

RANGERS WIN A ROUSING GAME AT DOUGLAS PARK.

ADAMS, Thistle.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Celtic, ...	15	12	2	1	31	11	25
Morton, ...	17	10	2	5	30	16	25
Rangers, ...	15	10	2	3	31	13	23
Kilmarnock, ...	17	11	4	2	39	17	24
Partick Thistle, ...	16	8	2	6	25	11	22
Motherwell, ...	17	6	6	5	33	32	17
Clydebank, ...	17	6	7	4	28	33	16
St. Mirren, ...	17	6	7	4	23	23	16
Dumbarton, ...	17	7	8	2	26	27	16
Airdrieonians, ...	17	7	8	2	27	31	16
Hamilton Acas., ...	17	6	8	3	26	31	15
Falkirk, ...	17	6	8	3	22	31	15
Queen's Park, ...	17	6	8	3	31	33	15
Clyde, ...	16	5	9	2	22	31	12
Hibernian, ...	17	4	9	4	23	30	12
Hearts, ...	17	6	11	0	15	36	12
Third Lanark, ...	17	4	10	3	23	30	11
Ayr United, ...	17	2	11	4	14	33	8

KILLIE DOWN AGAIN.

HEARTS, 3; KILMARNOCK, 0.

At Tynecastle. Kilmarnock were without Goldie and Henderson. Even so, the Ayrshire men at the start seemed likely to keep their position at the top of the table. Their early movements indicated superiority over the opposition. Right Winger Hamilton was early in the picture with clever work, while Culley was a source of trouble to Kiernan, M'Intosh, and Co. But for the smart work of these defenders, and the safe goalkeeping of Black, Killie would have been early on the lead. As it turned out, however, Hearts, during one of their occasional visits to Blair, got the opening goal in twenty-five minutes. It came through Miller, who, giving to Sinclair, received the ball back, and scored, with Blair out of his goal. This was the turning point of the game. Killie fell away. Hearts continued to improve. The visitors persisted in close passing, which proved their undoing. Hearts adopted wing to wing work. After Blair had come through a hot fusillade Hearts got another goal, which was credited to Dornan, the Hearts' new forward, who profited by Blair being impeded by one of his own side.

From this point Killie went from bad to worse. Their footwork forward didn't pay, and the halves were slack as a line. Just before the interval Nellies was injured. He resumed in the second half, but was of little use. Sharp and he changed places. With practically ten men Hearts more than held their own, and Dawson got another goal, the leading up work being cut out by Miller. Killie made a big but fruitless bid to reduce their leeway, and Hearts won on their merits. The visitors failed to play a good uphill game. Their backs were fairly steady, their halves weak, with Mackie best; and Hamilton their leading forward. Hearts were finely served by Black, Keirnan, Miller, and Sinclair.

Hearts — Black; Keirnan and M'Intosh; Nellies, Lochhead, and Ross; Sinclair, Sharp, Miller, Dawson (Liverpool), and Honeyman.

Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Mitchell; Johnstone, Fulton, and Mackie; Hamilton, Smith, Culley, Rutherford, and M'Phail.

AIRDRIE'S RECOVERY.

AIRDRIE, 3; CLYDE, 0.

At Broomfield. The 'Onians began well, but tapered off. In the first minute Cairney rattled the timber, and this was followed by the Clyde inside left failing to take advantage of a glorious opportunity at the other end. Neither set of forwards showed any penetration, and no points worthy of note were served up till the end of thirty minutes' play, when Rankin cut in one the right, and crossed to Paterson. The latter lifted the leather nicely in front of goal, and Martin headed the first goal of the day. The interval found Airdrie leading by one to nil, and no more was desired.

In the course of the second half Airdrie's attack was stronger in combination and penetrative power than Clyde. Four minutes after the restart Cairney shot a capital second goal for Airdrie. Watson, of Clyde, twisted himself, and had to leave the field. During his absence Orr, from twenty yards' range, shot a great goal for Airdrie. Subsequent play was dull as dish water, and Airdrie walked over easy winners. A feature of the game was the fine shooting of the Airdrie halves, notably Hart, who had two or three narrow shaves. Airdrie's front line was good. The Clyde was best served by he defence, but the forwards were palpably weak.

Airdrie—Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; Knox, Orr, and Hart; Rankin, Martin, Cairney, Donaldson, and Paterson.

Clyde—Shingleton; M'Lelland and Thorpe; Rae, Cowan, and Watson; Morris, M'Gowan, Cameron, Armstrong, and Currie.

RANGERS WIN RATTLING GAME.

HAMILTON, 1; RANGERS, 2.

While it is true that the Rangers were, if anything, the better team at Douglas Park, the ground side must be congatulated on the bold fight they made to maintain their unbeaten certificate for a home match. In the closing minutes the issue was clearly in doubt, for the Academicals strove then with might and main to get on terms of equality. Relying on the team which defeated Kilmarnock, the Academicals opened out strongly at the commencement, and there were hopes for a little that they would repeat last season's performance of beating the Light Blues. The latter gradually assumed a grip of the game, and from the time that Purcell, Dixon, and M'Kenna got the measure of the opposing forwards, the points seemed secure for the Glasgow side. "Reid" scored the first goal for the winners, but that success was speedily neutralised by Graham, who equalised.

At the interval scores were level. The second half was a thriller. "Reid" once more did the trick for the winners, and the duel for supremacy was fought stubbornly to the finish. In the end the Rangers won, and their success is entirely due to the grit, pluck, and resolution of the halves. Hempsey, Manderson, and Blair all contributed, too, to the victory. Cairns, Archibald, Bowie, and "Reid" were the stars in front. Greenhorn and Faulds were the pick of the home forwards. M'Namee put in a gruelling afternoon's work. Purdie also wrought untiringly. Millar was the safer of the backs, and Mason was not to blame for any of the goals registered against him. It was, on the whole, a clean game, with victory passing to the more deserving team.

Hamilton—Mason; M'Allister and Miller; Purdie, M'Namee, and Kerr; M'Neill, Kyle, Graham, Faulds, and Greenhorn.

Rangers—Hempsey; Manderson and Blair; Purcell, Dixon, and M'Kenna; Archibald, Bowie, "Reid," Cairns, and M'Dermid.

HIBS FALL AT BOGHEAD.

DUMBARTON, 1; HIBS, 0.

Dumbarton took two useful points from the Hibs at Boghead yesterday. Though it seemed as if a strong defence was to keep them out, there was no mistaking their superiority in the outfield. The black and gold were continually swarming round Templeton, who was in good form. King and Dornan were also giving a vigorous display. So much was this the case that M'Culloch seemed timorous about getting to close quarters, and had not a goal to his credit. The one goal of the match followed a corner taken by Thom. He sent the ball sweetly over, and it came to the ground at the toe of Raeside, who immediately banged it through.

KERR, Hibs.

In the second half the Easter Road lot tried to command the play, M'Candless and Kirkpatrick working hard on either wing, and while Miller had an anxious period or two, the attack was not driven home. No goals being scored, Dumbarton retired with a narrow win. The Boghead eleven were greatly helped by Lance-Corporal Finlay Speedie at centre half. Home on short leave from France, he had a fine reception from his former admirers. Of the rest, Thom and Finney were in good form, and M'Grory was in one of his best moods. The Easter Road lot were strong at the extremes, but want of weight in the inside posifions robbed their attack of strength.

Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Marshall; Raeside, Speedie, and Durnin; M'Kim, Trotter, M'Culloch, Finnie, and Thom.

Hibernians—Templeton; Kerr and Dornan; Smith, Gordon, and Grosert; Kilpatrick, Meaney, Miller, Moir, and M'Candless.

NIPPY MORTON MEN.

AYR UTD., 0; GREENOCK MORTON,

A rousing game was served up at Somerset Park, Ayr, before 2000 spectators, and Morton snatched two valuable points at the expense of the lowly United. As events turned out the Ayr side was probably the best that has been fielded this year by them, the newcomers at half-back being a tower of strength. Jack was as good as his master in the first half, only Ayr possibly had the better openings. In the first minutes of the game the United raised the hopes of their supporters when, after clever play on the right, Thomson subsequently got the ball and shot narrowly past. It was Thomson later who made the opening for Brown, and he sent along a beautiful cross, for Bradford to bring off a great save against the upright, with Gibbon and Crosbie in close attendance. Gourlay, eager as always, was frequently in evidence with good attempts to score, but Morton's chance seemed to have come when M'Nab got clean through, to delay just a second too long, and pass the ball inwards instead of shooting. As if to square matters Crosbie and Gibbon beat all opposition at the other end, and Ayr's centre, with nobody but Bradford to beat, shot weakly against him, and allowed him to clear.

STEVENSON, Morton.

For a time in the second half play continued on equal lines, rare tussels being witnessed between the halves and the opposing forwards. About twenty minutes or so from the finish a free kick was awarded Morton for "hands" against Hennesy. M'Lean took the kick, and the ball travelled straight and true for goal, hit the crossbar, and rebounded to Gourlay's foot. He made no mistake with a fast grounder. Until the finish Morton had more of the play, Ayr's defence giving nothing away. Morton deserved their win if only for their nippy forward play. Had Ayr made more use of the chances that came their way in the first half the verdict might have been otherwise, but several of their forwards were woefully lacking when it came to finishing. A feature of the game was the capital display of Hay and Morrison, two old warriors, who showed the young ones how it should be done.

Ayr United — Lock; Semple and Hay; Brewster, Hennessey, and M'Laughlin; Middleton, Crosbie, Gibbons, Thomson, and Brown.

Morton—Bradford; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, M'Lean, and J. Stevenson; M'Nab, Gourlay, Broad, R. Stevenson, and Seymour.

CELTIC'S COMFORTABLE WIN.

CELTIC, 3; CLYDEBANK, 0.

Celtic won easily at Parkhead, and deserved to. Clydebank made a good enough show in the first half, but Celts were complete masters after half-time. The visitors lacked a real shot. In the first half there was some good play in the open; indeed the cleverness and understanding of both sides at times reached a high standard, and the visiting defence repeatedly demonstrated that the passing back to the goalkeeper is no patent of Shaw and company. The visitors were first dangerous, Walker pushing a forward pass to Bolger, who drove for goal, but was a shade too high. The centre had another which crossed the goal and went behind. Gallagher had first go for Celts. Let away by Dodds, he rattled the post. Bolger broke away, and was on the ball simultaneously with Ssaw, and a foul was granted for tackling the keeper. Dodds sent in a great drive, which M'Turk saved by tipping over. It was the best effort so far. Near the interval Celts scored through M'Lean. He sent in a great low drive. M'Turk threw himself at the ball, but failed to hold it. Shaw was never in difficulty.

Celts undoubtedly showed their superiority in the second half. Their firm half-back line held the visiting forwards, who were none too well led by Bolger. M'Cormick got a second goal for Celts. In a strong attack M'Turk ran out of his goal, and getting possession the inside left gently pushed the ball through. Celts got a third goal from a corner kick by Jackson, the ball glancing through off Shortt. Towards the close Clydebank made a strong raid on Shaw. The bar was rattled, and the keeper twice handled successfully in a few seconds. For Celts, M'Nair, M'Gregor, all the half-backs, M'Cormick, Browning, and Gallagher were best, while for the losers Law, Shortt, Walker, Brander, and Travers were most useful.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and M'Gregor; Dodds, Oringan, and Brown; Jackson, Gallagher, M'Lean, M'Cormick, and Browning.

Clydebank—M'Turk; Law (Morton) and Ferguson; Walker, Shortt, and Neish; Goldie, Brander, Bolger, Travers, and Croot.

POINTS FOR PAISLEY.

ST MIRREN, 3; THIRD LANARK, 1.

There can be no question that St Mirren highly deserved their victory over the Third Lanark at Paisley. For a time, however, it seemed as if downright bad luck was to rob them of it, as they had two goals disallowed, but their forwards kept pegging away, and when Marshall gave them the lead, and followed it up by putting the issue beyond doubt, some four minutes from time, there was no end of enthusiasm and excitement in the local camp. St Mirren finished with a comfortable lead.

There was nothing special about their forward play until the closing fifteen minutes of the game, when they were all over their opponents. Pringle and Marshall were the heroes of the front line. Pringle ought to be kept in his new position at inside right. His display was particularly bright, and most of the attacking work came from his side. Marshall seemed to lag for a time, but the manner in which he came away in the closing minute was a revelation to the spectators. Durward and Lindsay were good and bad by turns, and Schofield, for a newcomer, did fairly well, and should not be judged too critically. Brown, Wells, Logan, Orrock, and Callighan rendered splendid service in front, and Doolan, who made his first appearance for the Saints, did exceptionally well in goal. Robb could not have kept out any of the goals against him. In the defence, the Third was always sound, with Mackie and Barrie tireless workers. M'Lean lead their attack with great dash, and Bissett and Duncan were always in evidence. Goal-scorers:—St Mirren—Durward 1, and Marshall 2. Third Lanark—M'Lean. Attendance, 6000.

St Mirren—Doolan (Pollok); Orrock and Callaghan; Brown, Logan, and Walls; Pringle, Lindsay, Marshall, Schofield (Belfast Linfield), and Durward.

Third Lanark — Robb; M'Cormack and Mackie; Brown, Barry, and Hannah; Bissett, Weir, M'Lean, Duncan, and Thomson.

FINE MATCH AT FIRHILL.

PARTICK THIS., 1; MOTHERWELL, 0.

Partick Thistle were on the right side by a goal, and but for great, not to say marvellous, goalkeeping by Rundell, the Thistle might easily have won by five or six counters. The Motherwell keeper [illegible] manner of shots, and had more [illegible] the amount of work that develop[ed] guson. The game began [illegible] fashion, and the first real thrill Marshall (introduced at the last [illegible] partner to Whittle) sent across [illegible] Neil Harris tried to pilot past [illegible] well goalkeeper, but which R[undell] neatly. Then Bowie struck [illegible] the post with a shot [which] have told. Whittle once more [beat] ming, and sent to King, who [missed]. Rundell was on his knees to save [illegible] later what proved Motherwell's [last] chance this half took place. [Ferguson], who had few chances [owing] ner's excellent "policing," [cleared] defence and sent across the [goal]. met the ball two yards out, [but] the post. It was really through [which] Partick got their goal. He dropped in the goal mouth after tricking [Mar]ming, and Bowie dropped [it] Harris, who kicked it into the net. [It] a deserved point, for the Thistle had severely for some time.

Play in the second half never [rose] standard of the first period. [The Thistle] pressed almost continuously, but [Rundell] defied them, and even when he could [not] been beaten the Thistle forwards failed drive home. Only one chance came to Motherwell side, and once again [Morton] failed to clinch. It was the only run Hugh had. Bowie came more into game, and no one worked harder for [success] than King, but, strange to say, [Marshall], who got all the chances, failed miserably. Lee's long legs were much in evidence, but his placing was very poor. M'Intosh had more than enough to do holding Gardiner and Morgan. The game was very keenly contested. Adams, Harris, Whittle, King, and Bowie were pick for Thistle, and Rundell, Morrison, Stewart, Lennie, Gordon, and Morgan shone for Motherwell.

Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Adams and Bullock; Harris, Gardner, and M'Mullan; Whittle, Marshall, N. Harris, King, and Bowie.

Motherwell—Rundell; Murray and M'Kinnon; M'Intosh, Lees, and Stewart; Kelly, Lennie, Ferguson, Gardiner, and Morgan.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100. All you have to do is to forecast sixteen results. There is NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.

The competitor who gives the sixteen results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving sixteen correct results, a Consolation Prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results, the Consolation Prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of sixteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, December 15.

RULES GOVERNING THE CONTEST.

Strike out in black ink the name of the team you think will lose. Any other form of marking will disqualify your entry. If in your opinion a game will end in a draw, leave the names of the competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed, the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of consolation prize will still hold.

Any number of entry forms may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real name and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED DECEMBER 15.

Rochdale	v. Liverpool.
Bolton W.	v. Oldham.
Everton	v. Stoke.
Preston N.E.	v. Stockport C.
Sheffield U.	v. Bradford.
Bradford C.	v. Sheffield W.
Leeds C.	v. Barnsley.
West Ham U.	v. Arsenal.
Fulham	v. Brentford.
Crystal P.	v. Millwall.
Rangers	v. Falkirk.
Morton	v. Hearts.
Dumbarton	v. Airdrieonians.
Motherwell	v. Celtic.
Clydebank	v. St Mirren.
Hibernians	v. Hamilton A.

I enter this competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

.....

.....

This competition is run in conjunction with "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or non-delivery of any entry, but will accept proof of postage as proof of delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with this competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by Post to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special," 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, posted so that they reach us not later than first post on Wednesday, December 12.

Football Contest Result—Matches of Dec. 1.

No one correctly forecasted all the results in this contest, but one reader sent in a coupon showing one error, and only one competitor, £10 is therefore awarded to [illegible] Hope Street, Philipstoun, Linlithgow.

Queen's had their biggest win over Falkirk their biggest defeat of the season this week-end.

Brewster (Aberdeen), who is now at Troon, assisted Ayr United. Another man may follow suit.

Rangers are record spoilers. Hamilton Accies, like the Queen's, are on the way to the Govan top.

UEEN'S NAP HAND.

EEN'S PARK, 5: FALKIRK, 0.

Park all over were the better side Falkirk, and were worthy their de- ory. Queen's played their full Falkirk had to remodel their ing to the absence of M'Leod. ours had the wind, and claimed share of the going. Allan was mually on the hop picking up all angles. A. R. Morton was t for speed and control of the Cowan stood out as a shot. l "pinch" chances to open their which they failed to take, and oughout was well in the "glare," special plaudits for a masterly Cresswell. Falkirk, to a point, od football, and one of the best of the day came from Harvie, the and the wood-work saving the 's bacon—Half-time, nothing done. k did not touch expectations second and were no match for the nippy It took the Amateurs twelve s to chalk up first count. Cress- ed in a high ball from a free kick Allan brought the ball down, ng to part, Aitken rushed in and d it into the net. Six minutes later got the double. Inglis crossed a ball, and Aitken getting his head in Allan close in. The same player went hat trick and got it, the best goal match. He went through the e in a dodging run, and worked his for a side slip past Allan. The k keeper seemed disheartened, and bustled through the fourth goal, and Morton went nap. There were quite ber of minor accidents in a game was not devoid of feeling—Aitken and both coming under the ban of the man rge. Queen's were all in the "pink" an was safe. Stevenson improves game. Cowan and Inglis were out- ng at half. Forward Aitken, Cress- and Morton were the pick of a good For Falkirk, Allan's first half ner was discounted by the subsequent M'Millan, the better back. Harvie M'Culloch were the most prominent mson. Jocky Simpson showed some touches, but as a wing with M'Tavish, had only 15 minutes of the 90. Croal the hardest worker, but he had no and was indifferently partnered by Attendance, 5000. Scorers—Aitken, rst 1; Morton, 1.

n's Park—H. Duncan; A. Stevenson and A. A. Cowan, K. M'Kenzie, and D. M. Inglis; Aitken, E. J. Cresswell, W. Grant, H. Paton, L. Morton.

rk — Allan; Scott and M'Millan; Harvie, and M'Culloch; Simpson, M'Tavish, Murphy, and Sime.

WESTERN CUP.

ROUSING GAME AT JOHNSTONE.

NSTONE, 0; ALBION ROVERS, 0.

ne rousing play was witnessed in the between Johnstone and Albion Rovers esfield, Johnstone, and, though both were frequently subjected to severe re during the game, no scoring took The heavy state of the ground d much of the play, and in the end a was perhaps the best result. While itors' attack showed smart play, their ing lacked precision, and Johnstone, on the aggressive, had keen tussles in of Hudson's charge without result. e were particularly well served by n at right back. He was one of the outstanding players on the field. son, at left half, put in a lot of useful and had hard lines with a good shot second half. The Rovers were the methodical side, but found in John- very stiff opposition. D. Ewing per- d very smartly at left half for the and Bennett gave a fine display at e left.

"ABBIES" LOSE AT BARRHEAD.

RTHURLIE, 2: ABERCORN, 0.

Barrhead.

e were markedly superior during half, and should have crossed over a bigger lead than 1-0. The only e period came from Stewart, who returned the dropped ball from 's custodian.

was a great deal more firm and in- in the second half, and the Paisley just as smart as Arthurlie, and had share of play, but the home defence d to beat. For a time Harrigan was , and had enough to do to pre- Abercorn getting the equaliser, and and Smith were critical defenders. ear the call of time when Stewart, sult of a corner, got a second goal. M'Neilage, and Richmond played Arthurlie, and for the Paisley team Pollok, and R. Black were pro-

PENMAN CUP.

LUCKY ARMADALE.

TH ROVERS, 0; ARMADALE, 0.

th Rovers had Armadale at Stark's the first round of the Penman after a strenuous ninety minutes to result was achieved. There a goal scored in the match, had all the luck. Except for breaks away by the Armadale the Rovers attacked during the e, but they made nothing of it. visitors were certainly lucky, must be given to the fine They were never out of action, in goal, Maclean at left back, at centre half, bore the brunt tle. They put up a rare defence, lean was the hero of the game. Hyde and Heard were best for

Rovers made desperate efforts to their attacks. Currie was outstand- half back, while Robson and Mair al to all demands. Kerr, in goal, spectator the greater part of the Rovers lost a fine opportunity of the visitors, and will find it a difficult proposition when they travel ndale.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

EXCITING PLAY AT DUNDEE.

DUNDEE HIBS. 4: DUNFERMLINE, 1.

The game at Tannadice was brimful of interesting and exciting passages. On the run of play, Hibs were value for their win. They were easily the better side. Nevertheless, on more than one occasion the visitors gave them a fright. The only goal of the first half was scored by M'Guire, and it was indeed a beauty. In the second period both teams showed to better advantage. From a breakaway Neave levelled matters for the visitors. This put the Hibs on their mettle, and a few minutes later M'Cabe put them ahead. This player was in fine form, and rapidly put on another. Near the finish Levitt added a fourth.

DUNDEE DEFEAT COWDEN.

COWDENBEATH, 0: DUNDEE, 3.

At Cowdenbeath. From the start Dundee displayed a superiority that soon gave them the lead. Lamb, who shone to advantage from the kick-off, swept past Birrell and beat Stewart hands down after fifteen minutes' play. Cowdenbeath made heroic efforts to get on equal terms, but their attacks were easily repulsed. Taylor, by dint of clever play, scored a second goal for Dundee, which was closely followed by a third due to smart work on the part of Kelly. On the day's showing Dundee deserved their victory. In every division they outclassed the Fifers.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW.

The semi-finalists and finalists of last week's events and 32 preliminary heats of the new handicap made up the programme. Details:—First Semi-Final—Mr Sloan's Sarah Brown (31½). Second Semi-Final—Mr Sutherland's Summer Time (25½). Third Semi-Final—Mr Craig's Half-a-Crown (32). Fourth Semi-Final—Mr Henderson's Hustler (20½). Finalists—1 (£21) Mr Henderson's Hustler; 2 (£5) Mr Craig's Half-a-Crown; 3 Mr Sutherland's Summer Time. Also ran—Mr Sloan's Sarah Brown. Betting—6 to 4 on Hustler, 3 to 1 against Summer time, 4 to 1 Sarah Brown. 10 to 1 Half-a-Crown. Won by a head.

The following were successful in the new handicap:—Mr Jack's Daft Jimmy (20), Mr Scholes' Tyne (36), Thomson's Brown Prince (29), Jack's Big Ears (33), Jim's Jester (43), Anderson's Dido (16½), Smellie's Adam (34½), Davis' Sugar Lass (32½), Brady's Sand Glass (37), Moran's Gipsy Boy (27½), Smith's Jean (21½), Browning's Day Girl (41), Langham's Hairy Mary (39), Gallon's Harry Shields (39), Jack's Bothwell Castle (30½), Davidson's Saucy Sarah (30½), Barrowman's Bad Girl (32½), Leggat's Rory (29½), Gray's Innocence (30), Wilkie's Express (36½), Gourday's Win Wick (24), Mr Burns' Bees Wax (32½), Kid's Two-and-a-Half (34), M'Gibbon's Take Care (28½), Burnie's Foam (29½), Anderson's Jim (31½), Gally's Mischief (27½), Welsh's Long Set (22½), Grant's Rocket (35½), Burns' Cardean (30), Grant's Dusky Boy (36), Gardner's Dark Stranger (40).

COATBRIDGE.

The weekly meeting took place before a large attendance. Racing was keen, and some close results were witnessed. The programme opened with finals of last week's handicap. Results:—First Semi-Final—1 Gilchrist's Wee Meg (28); 2 Robert's Sister (27). Second Semi-Final—1 Anderson's Whisky (30); 2 Duffy's Cinderella (38). Third Semi-Final—1 Cooper's Young Nan (37); 2 Sneddon's Sir (37). Final—1 Sir, 2 Young Nan. Betting—6 to 1 against Sir, 6 to 4 against Young Nan. Twenty-Four heats in new handicap were also run off, the winners being:—Maxwell's Mischief (40), Irvine's Soldier (33), Hamilton's Jem Mace (32), Delaney's Allegro (38), Anderson's Bell Street Lass (29), Inglis' Spunky (24), Nisbet's Nora (30), Hare's Lady Isa (37), Willie's Spark (35), Dickson's Silver Bell (37), Meechan's Lady Pet (38), Sneddon's Let Go (39), Nicol's Strolling Saint (33), Clark's The Joker (38), Ryan's Jimmy Wilde (34), Martin's Collier's Son (27), Scott's Daisy (33), Gardner's Suncloud (33), Docherty's Ragged Lass (33), Thomson's Early Bird (37), Marshall's Jenny Lee (23), Hughes' Wee Jean (22), Bushell's Faskine Lass (39), Hendry's Fill Up (32).

EDINBURGH.

A 190 yards handicap was run at Powderhall yesterday in thirty heats, and brought out over 200 whippets. Finalists:—Lees' (Leith) Cheers (35); Thomson's (Edinburgh) Primrose (31); Buchan's (Bathgate) Revue (32); Bathgate's (Townhill) Queenie (35); Ritchie's (East Wemyss) Pat (30). Result:—(£2) Cheers; 10 to each of the others. Betting—3 to 1 on Cheers, 9 to 2 against Pat, 6 to 1 against Queenie, 10 to 1 against Primrose and Revue. Won by half a yard. Time—10½ secs.

QUOITING.

Thomas Leishman, Twechar, met Andrew Heaps, Banknock, at Kilsyth yesterday in a match for £10. It was a good game, and a sporting finish. Leishman led at half game by 6 shots, and ran out a winner at 61—53.

John Kilpatrick, Rutherglen, met Sam Ward, Cambuslang, for £20 at Rutherglen yesterday. The Rutherglen player had a big kill. Result:—Kilpatrick, 61; Ward, 26.

In a pairs competition at Barrhead J. Boyd and D. Butters beat J. Orr and J. Butters by 15 shots to 14.

From Craigneuk I am advised that the match with W. M'Call, of Blantyre, has been put back a week. December 22 is now the date.

W. Walkinshaw advises me that he will play John Durney at Barrhead for £50 a-side on 15th December. That's a sporting offer for John Gibson, Barrmill. Anything doing, John? Why wait till the spring?

Walkinshaw's supporters fancy their man for the Scottish championship, and it's on the tapis that Willie Watters, Lochgelly, will be asked to defend his title for a £100 stake.

W. Hair, Lesmahagow, is matched to play James Gray, Bankend, for £10, 21 yards, at Lesmahagow on 22d December.

A tit-bit in quoiting circles should be the meeting of Lovia Mitchell and A. Smith, Auchenbegg. The distance is 18 yards, but particulars have yet to be fixed.

"Disc" learns that Tash "Dyet" has retired from the game, so nobody has authority to brag his as a 21 yards player. Fifteen yards was his distance, and he made few mistakes with his thirty pounds metal. Some quoit!

£50 TROT.

A good programme, consisting of four heats and a final was presented at the £50 trotting handicap at Glasgow yesterday. There was a large attendance. Baby II. gained the verdict by a length, with only a neck dividing Fleenstown from Miss Kenilwood. Details:—1 (£30) Mr Pass' Baby II. (15); 2 (£7) Mr Gertin's Fleenstown (owes 10); 3 (£3) Mr Houston's Miss Kenilwood (75). Also ran —Mr Hughes' Willie H. (owes 15). Betting—Evens Baby II., 6 to 4 against Fleenstown, 6 to 1 Willie H., 8 to 1 Miss Kenilwood. Time—2 min. 35 secs.

POWDERHALL PEDS.

At Powderhall yesterday the first heats of the 69 yards' dash were run, leaving the second ties and finalists for next week.

BILLIARDS.

Stevenson,	...	...	7880
Reece (in play),	...	...	7826

GOOD NEWS FOR LANARKSHIRE RATEPAYERS.

STATE TO BEAR COST OF ASSISTING RUSSIANS.

Bellshill, Saturday.

Mr J. Duncan Millar, K.C., M.P. for North-East Lanark, has received a letter from the Scottish Office, informing him that the Treasury have now intimated their approval of the proposal that the Exchequer shall, pending the ultimate recovery of the cost, if possible from Russian funds, bear the expense of assistance for the relief of dependents of Russian subjects repatriated from Scotland under the Convention with the Russian Government as to military service.

This decision relieves the Parish Councils of Bothwell, Bathgate, Blantyre, Cambusnethan, Dalziel, Hamilton, Kilbirnie, Shotts, Whitburn, and Livingstone of the obligation of providing such relief from the poor law funds, an expenditure which, to Bothwell Parish alone, even allowing for one-half of same being met, as previously intimated by the Treasury, would have meant an increased rating of 7d per £1.

FOOTBALLER REFUSED EXEMPTION.

Military Appeal Against Goldie, Kilmarnock.

Ayr, Saturday.

An interesting case came before the weekly sitting of the Ayrshire Appeal Tribunal—Sheriff Lyon Mackenzie presiding—when the military appealed against conditional exemption being granted by the Kilmarnock Local Tribunal to John Goldie, Kilmarnock's well-known centre half.

It was stated that he was 27, married, and classified C2. The view of the Local Tribunal was that he would be of more service to the country in the mines than in the army if he worked regularly.

Major Galloway said that Goldie was at present employed as a miner, but the Colliery Tribunal had not claimed him. For some years prior to 1908 he worked in the mines, but left to become a professional football player in England. After the war broke out he returned to the pit, but was still actively engaged as a professional football player. Mention was made of his medical category, but if Goldie was able to follow this "fighting trade," he might be made available for the army. He submitted a statement to show that Goldie played regularly for the team.

An agent admitted it was a fact that Goldie played football, and he was recognised as one of the best players in the Kilmarnock team. His medical category was arrived at as recently as the 2d October last. Goldie suffered from rheumatism, and was steamed and massaged three times a week to prevent the rheumatism getting the upper hand. Goldie had been in the mines from the time he left school until he was eighteen years of age, and he returned to the mines when professionalism ceased in England owing to the war. He submitted certificates to show that his client worked regularly, and argued that the football he played was in his own time. It interfered in no way with his work. He further submitted strong domestic reasons why Goldie should be allowed to remain at the important work in which he was at present employed.

Major Galloway—What are his earnings from football?

The agent said Goldie was not now a professional footballer.

Major Galloway—Am I to take it that he receives nothing for playing?

Goldie said he got his expenses.

The military appeal was sustained and further exemption refused.

MISPLACED TRUST.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

A woman named Margaret Archibald pleaded guilty in Edinburgh Sheriff Court to-day to a charge of having in a house occupied by her at 5a Saunders Street, or elsewhere in Edinburgh, while acting as treasurer of a grocery menage, embezzled various sums of money amounting to £25 4s 6d.

The accused explained to the Sheriff that about thirty-five women had joined the club for the purpose of purchasing goods from an Edinburgh grocer at Christmas. Altogether she had collected nine weeks' contributions, but had only paid in one.

Sheriff Macleod said accused had given the women who trusted her a very sad Christmas. He passed sentence of thirty days' imprisonment.

EDINBURGH'S COMMUNAL FEEDING.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Edinburgh's great communal feeding scheme premises were inspected on behalf of the Ministry of Food by Colonel Rose, Food Commissioner for the East of Scotland, this afternoon.

Mr J. Stewart, S.S.C., Executive Officer for Food Control in Edinburgh, and ex-Bailie Mallinson, director of communal feeding in Edinburgh, acted as guides.

The inspection afforded Colonel Rose much satisfaction, and he found the distributing staff working at high pressure to satisfy the demand.

LEITH RECREATION HUT.

A sale of work in aid of Leith War Hospital Recreation Hut Fund was opened in Edinburgh yesterday by Major-General Sir John Rice, K.C.M.G., C.B., Commanding the Forth Garrison.

Provost Lindsay, Leith, said the hut would cost £1200, and the plans had been passed. On Monday it would be decided if the Red Cross was to contribute £500 towards its erection.

LET IT BE KNOWN

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has made a conspicuous success in the Assurance of the **Lives of Abstainers,** and the Eagle & British Dominions Insurance Company, with which the first-named company is now incorporated, has decided to continue the policy of the Sceptre by cultivating and developing business among that class of the community, on extremely favourable terms to new proposers.

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That

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"Patsy" was out and "Jacky" was off

GERMANY'S IMPATIENCE ABOUT U-BOAT CAMPAIGN.

Numerous reports from Germany are very conclusive to the effect that there is a great deal of public impatience as to the U-boat campaign. The submarines have not come up to the expectations of the Huns, because months ago it was declared that Britain would be beaten. At Kiel the impression is becoming more apparent that the U-boat warfare will eventually become a fiasco.

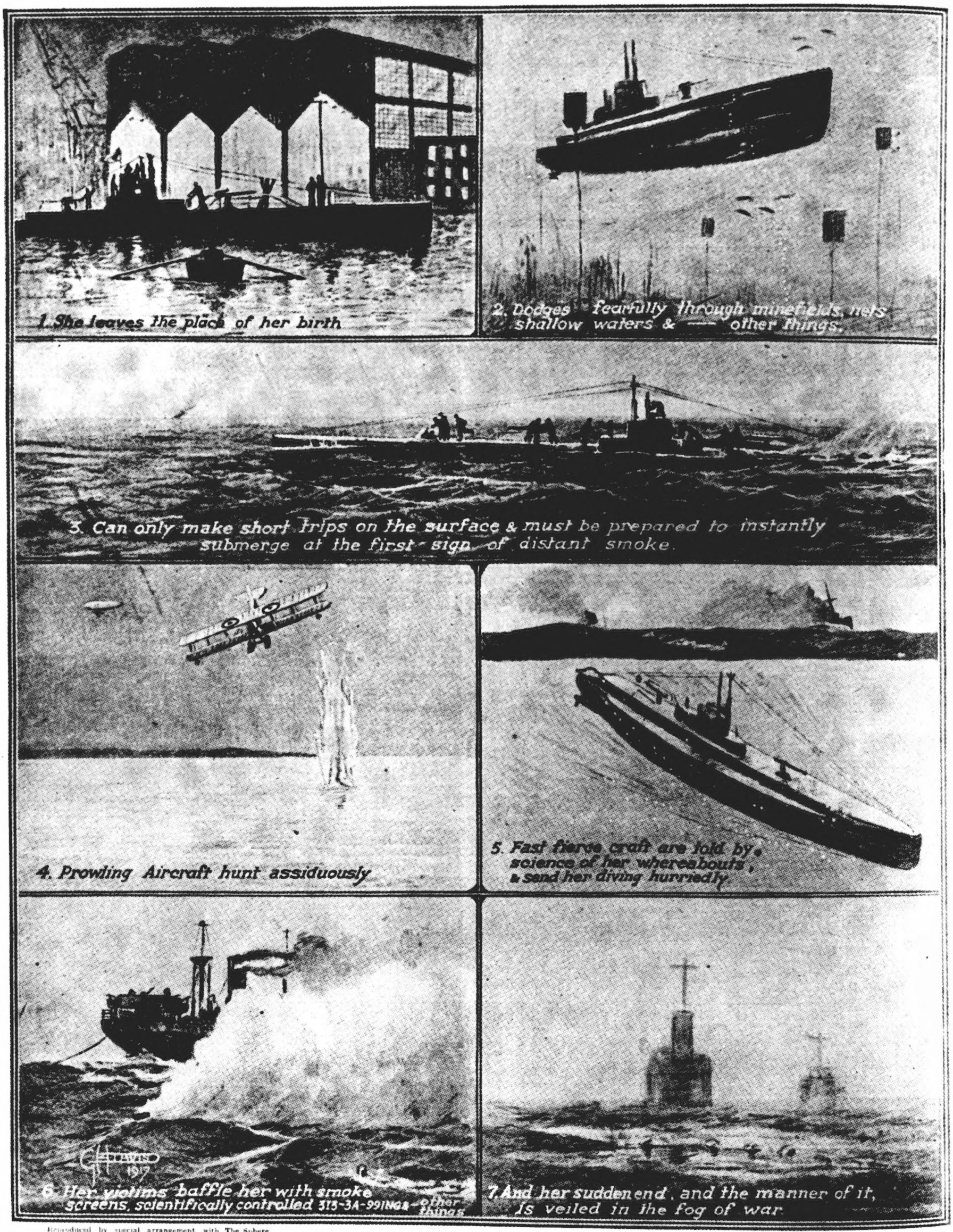
The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1917.

WHAT A U-BOAT COSTS.

The outlay for the construction of a U-boat runs from £200,000 to £300,000 each, whilst a torpedo cost an extremely big sum. The Germans are undoubtedly feeling very seriously the great financial strain consequent upon the effects of their losses, and this is a fact which is causing them to be much less enthusiastic as to the ultimate results of their campaign.

A GERMAN SUBMARINE'S LAST CRUISE.


1. She leaves the place of her birth
2. Dodges fearfully through minefields, nets & shallow waters & —— other things.
3. Can only make short trips on the surface & must be prepared to instantly submerge at the first sign of distant smoke.
4. Prowling Aircraft hunt assiduously
5. Fast fierce craft are told by science of her whereabouts, & send her diving hurriedly.
6. Her victims baffle her with smoke screens, scientifically controlled 313-3A-991NG& other things
7. And her sudden end, and the manner of it, is veiled in the fog of war.

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SOME STAGES OF THE LIFE AND DEATH OF A U-BOAT.

Chased day and night by watchful craft in the air and on the sea, the German submarines do not live a pleasant life. It is an existence of continuous alarms. They escape for a time, but they are doomed craft, for no individual submarine lasts long. Germany has constantly to replace her lost vessels and crews to keep up her attacks on British and Allied shipping. A brand new submarine is launched, and sets out with an Imperial God-speed, but the vessel and its crew are doomed already. The drain on German seamen is continuous.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD., GLASGOW.